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# CHINA



# MAIL

No. 37270

SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1959.

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Fly to  
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 lands the  
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**PAN AMERICAN**

**Comment  
 Of The  
 Day**

## A Half-Holiday

THE Reform Club is sponsoring a petition to make Wednesdays a half holiday in summer. This is an idea we ought to think about seriously. The fact that we have gone without one for so long should not be raised as an objection to starting a new custom now. Many take the holiday already. The request is that it should be adopted by all. Opponents may argue that Hongkong already gets far more public holidays than most parts of the world—particularly the long weekends once a month in summer—and almost all expatriates get home leave in the case of Government officials, every 2½ years after ten years service.

THE spread of air-conditioning may also be cited as an attempt to make summer more bearable. Why then a mid-week holiday? These are of course not arguments against the idea, but for it. The proponents of a Wednesday break are simply following a well-established trend in favour of easing the burden of hot summers.

Besides the long leave argument is selfish. Many do not get it, and the summer months impose a strain on the system that grows with age and the duration of one's stay here. It is a fact that lethargy and tedium increase sharply in the summer months—and efficiency therefore declines—and no amount of air-conditioning is sufficient to counter-balance the effects.

IT is also a fact that in Hongkong most people work both harder and longer hours than elsewhere, that our summer is longer, hotter, moister and therefore much more trying than in the countries whose working hours we follow. In Australia, Saturday is a full holiday. That would be popular in Hongkong, too, but the mid-week break would be more beneficial.

The Reform Club have made a reasonable request which we approve, and urge Government and the business community to consider a trial from June 1 to September 30.

# FIRST PEACE TIME ACCIDENT IN ATLANTIC SINCE TITANIC TRAGEDY SHIP HITS ICEBERG—SINKING

## German Trawler Standing By To Rescue 130 People In Freezing Weather

St. John, Newfoundland, Jan. 30. The 2,800-ton Danish freighter **Hans Hedtoft** with 130 persons aboard struck an iceberg off the coast of Greenland today and was reported sinking.

The German trawler **Justis Haslinger** was standing by the stricken vessel and preparing to rescue the 90 passengers and 40 crewmen.

The U.S. coast guard cutter **Campbell**, speeding to the scene of the disaster, received a terse message from the **Hans Hedtoft** saying it was sinking and asked for immediate assistance for about 90 passengers and 40 crewmen.

The Royal Canadian Air Force search and rescue headquarters in Halifax, Nova Scotia, said that seas in the area were running up to 20 feet high and were hampering rescue operation.

## WAR TRIALS TO BE SPEEDED UP

Havana, Jan. 30. The Cuban Government suspended three articles of the constitution for 90 days today to give revolutionary tribunals sweeping jurisdiction over "war criminals" and speed up trials.

The action will let revolutionary authorities arrest and hold suspects for more than 72 hours without producing them in court and will permit the tribunals to try civilians as well as military defendants. The trials were scheduled to be resumed in Havana's Cabana Fortress and nearby Camp Columbia tonight on an accelerated basis.

Firing squads this morning executed one soldier and four members of former Sen. Rolando Masferrer's private army in Manzanilla. They were convicted of being "war assassins."—U.P.I.

## £20,000 Robbery In London

London, Jan. 30. Thieves broke into the Army and Navy stores, big department store in central London, during the night, blew open two safes and were believed to have got away with nearly £20,000 in cash. The money included today's wages for the staff. A reward of £2,000 for information about the robbery was offered by an insurance company.—China Mail Special.

## Powell Treason Case Ruled A Mis-Trial

San Francisco, Jan. 30. Federal Judge Louis E. Goodman ruled a mistrial today in the **Powell-Schuman** sedition trial because of news reports that he had considered the defendants guilty of treason at first glance.

As soon as the Judge ruled, U.S. attorney Herbert Schmeckle filed with the court a complaint accusing the three Americans in the case of treason—a capital offense.

The defendants are John Powell, 39; his wife, Sylvia, 38; and Julian Schuman, 38, all recently from New York City. They are accused of publishing lies about alleged U.S. germ warfare in the Korean war. According to the court record, Goodman remarked yesterday that there was "prima facie evidence sufficient to sustain a verdict of guilty under the treason statute."—U.P.I.

## Anti-Party Group To Make Appearance?

Moscow, Jan. 30. The 21st Communist Party Congress rolled through its fourth day today with a full barrage of speeches bombarding such familiar targets as Yugoslav "revisionism" and the infamous activities of the "anti-party" group. A fresh attack against the "anti-party" plotters appeared to be setting the stage for a possible appearance of members of the group to confess their misdeeds.

But late today there was no indication whether or when such an appearance might take place.—U.P.I.

## Stamp Designs

The Nigerian Government is offering a £100 prize for the best designed set of four stamps to mark its independence, scheduled for October, 1960.—Reuter.

## TODAY'S TIPS

### By "Rapier"

RACE 1  
 Free Kick Advancement  
 So Big  
 Outsider: Fel Chl

RACE 2  
 Mascot Supersonic  
 Bluegrass  
 Outsider: Ability

RACE 3  
 Glamour Girl Viewpoint  
 Nobel Prize  
 Outsider: Cops

RACE 4  
 Snow-Damself  
 As You Wish  
 Winsome Stag  
 Outsider: Shlraz

RACE 5  
 Ipling Yin Chl  
 Sydney  
 Outsider: Ambition

RACE 6  
 G-Man Thl Ping Shan  
 King A  
 Outsider: Vigorous Ava

RACE 7  
 Jura Cover Girl  
 Courier  
 Outsider: Constellation

RACE 8  
 Grace Morge Girl  
 No Poz  
 Outsider: Gabriel Junks

### "THE TURF" PROGRESSIVE DOUBLE WINNERS

Race 2—Glamour Girl; Race 7—Cover Girl.

### By "The Turf"

RACE 1  
 So Big Free Kick Advancement  
 Outsider: Fel Chl

RACE 2  
 Supersonic Gambetta  
 Rotary Wheel  
 Outsider: Ability

RACE 3  
 Glamour Girl Viewpoint  
 Nobel Prize  
 Outsider: Cops

RACE 4  
 As You Wish Shlraz  
 Winsome Stag  
 Outsider: Permanent View

RACE 5  
 Yin Chl Ipling  
 Ambition  
 Outsider: Bashful Beauty

RACE 6  
 G-Man Bonny Boy  
 King A  
 Outsider: Circus

RACE 7  
 Cover Girl As You Like It  
 Courier  
 Outsider: Hylamon

RACE 8  
 Eunice Wing Hang  
 Norse Girl  
 Outsider: Gabriel Junks

## U.S. To Send Manned Rockets To Mars Within Eight Years

New York, Jan. 30. The United States may be able to send manned rockets to Mars and Venus within five to eight years, the Defence Department's space expert said today.

Mr. Roy Johnson, Director of the Department's Advanced Research Projects Agency, gave this estimate during an address to the New York State Bar Association here.

He said the necessary rocket engines were now in the research and development stage, but another problem would be the guidance and control of the space vehicle.

### Propulsion

The National Aeronautics and Space Administration, Mr. Johnson said, was working to achieve a one million pound thrust single-chambered engine "which should be available to the United States for space purposes some time during the next five to eight years."

"Clustering of engines of such immense propulsive power will provide the means for powering inter-planetary manned space flight to Mars or Venus and other planets by way of space stations," he continued. "Of course, we must recognize that propulsion is not our only problem. We must learn how to so guide and control a manned space vehicle that we can, with reasonable safety, propel it on a two-way trip to regions millions of miles from the launching point."

### Space Race

In Washington, Dr. Werner von Braun said today it would take the United States a year to overtake Russia in the race into space if the Soviets stood still during that time.

The German born rocket expert, head of the Army's ballistic missile agency at Huntsville, Alabama, joined Dr. T. Keith Glennan, head of the Government's civilian space agency, in warning that Russia is ahead of the United States in space.

## INDIAN ARRESTED

An Indian has been arrested in connection with the theft of \$117,000 reported to have taken place on Thursday afternoon.

The alleged theft was reported to the Police by the Indian sheriff of an Indian firm who told the Police he was robbed as he was walking near the junction of Buddell Street and Queen's Road Central. He had just cashed three cheques and was in possession of about \$117,000 when he said he was robbed of the money.

## REASON FOR CUT IN ARMED FORCES

Washington, Jan. 30. Informed United States sources expressed the opinion today that the announced reduction of 300,000 men in the Soviet armed forces had been made possible by a "tremendous" increase in firepower. But they said that it was almost impossible to assess the real significance of the announcement since the Soviet Union, as always, had studiously avoided giving any indication of the overall size of its armed forces.—Reuter.

## West's Proposal

Geneva, Jan. 30. The United States and Britain today offered Russia a detailed plan for international control of peaceful nuclear energy.

## SEVEN DIE IN NURSING HOME FIRE

Chicago, Jan. 30. Seven people were killed and three others are missing after a fire today in a nursing home, 35 miles from here.

About 26 people were in the Glenn Elynn Acres Nursing Home at the time. A number were reported to have been trapped on the second floor when the roof caved in.

### Heart Attack

The dead included a local businessman who acted as a voluntary fire-fighter and took part in rescue operations. He collapsed and died of a heart attack.

Firemen were hampered in their efforts to fight the flames because there was no hydrant close to the home. They had to carry water in tank trucks. One of the home's 28 inmates escaped, helped by nurses, while a number managed to reach safety by propelling their own wheel chairs.

Glenn Elynn, an old timbered building known as the "Castle" went up like a torch.—France-Press.

## Peer To Marry

London, Jan. 30. Lord Montagu of Beaulieu, 32, is to marry Belinda Crossley, only daughter of the late Captain John de Bath Crossley and Mrs. Sibelle Crossley. Their engagement is announced today.—China Mail Special.

**G.E.C.**  
**INDUSTRIAL FLOOR POLISHER and SCRUBBER**  
 AS A POLISHER  
 AS A SCRUBBER  
**THE BRITISH GENERAL ELECTRIC CO. LTD.**  
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**H**ush-a-bye Baby,  
 up in the sky

You're in Air-India—  
 do you know why?

Because it's the comfiest,  
 scrumptious way

To travel to Paris,  
 Rome and Bombay

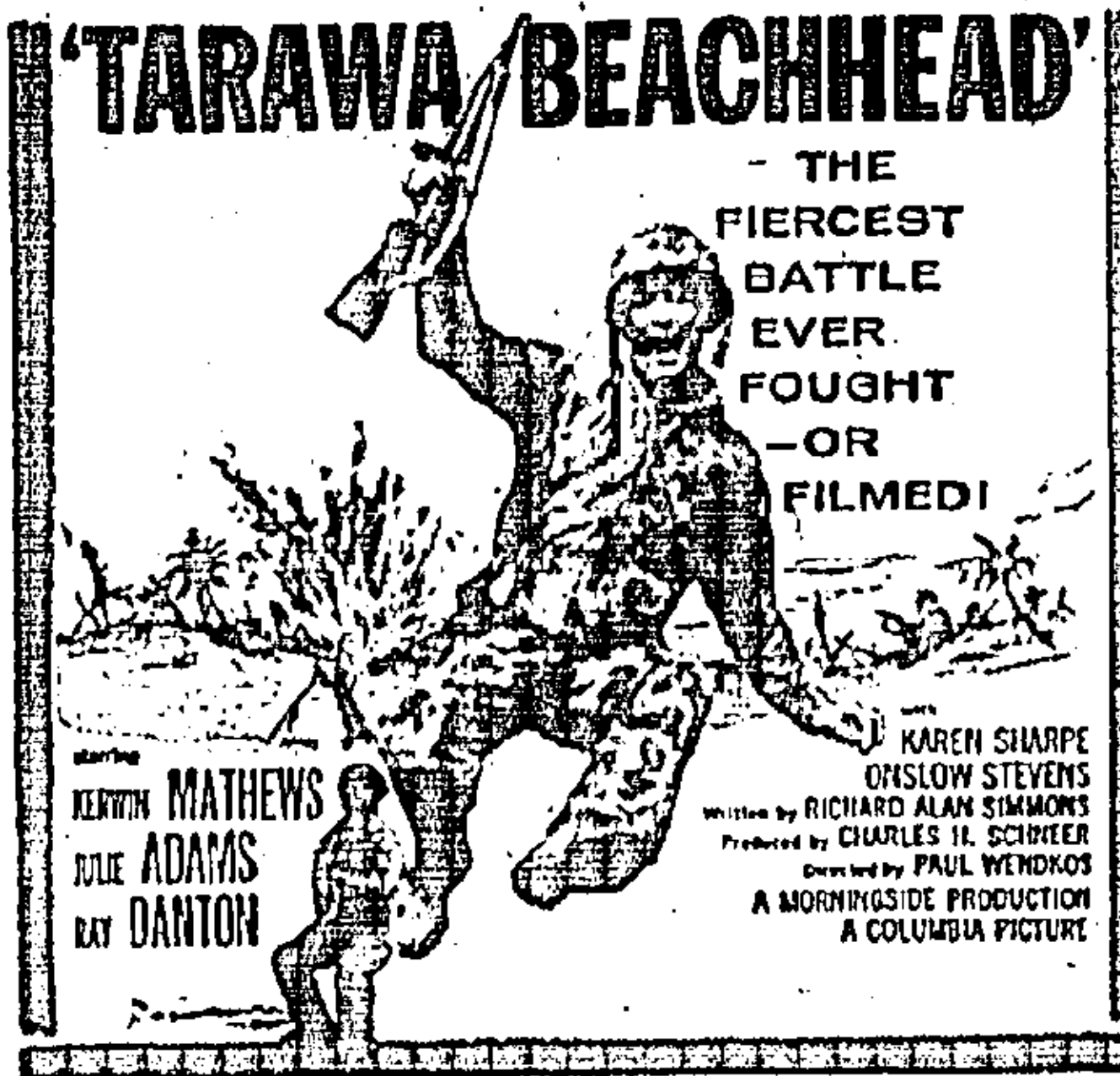
**AIR-INDIA** International  
 SUPER-G service THrice a week



# KING'S PRINCESS

GRAND OPENING TO-DAY

A Thrill-Packed Drama of World War III



## PRINCESS TO-MORROW MORNING & MATINEE SHOWS

At 11.00 a.m. Feature-length Cartoon "PETER PAN"  
At 12.30 p.m. "OKLAHOMA" CinemaScope Technicolor

## ROXY & BROADWAY

2nd TRIUMPHANT WEEK  
NOW SHOWING THE 9th DAY  
Please note change of times:  
AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.

FROM THE MAN WHO GAVE YOU "GOING MY WAY",  
"THE BELLS OF ST. MARY'S", "AN AFFAIR TO  
REMEMBER" COMES ANOTHER GREAT ENTERTAINMENT  
TO WARM THE HEART WITH LAUGHTER!



ROXY: To-morrow Morning Show At 12.00 Noon  
A Full-length Color Cartoon Feature  
"THE WHITE SNAKE ENCHANTRESS"  
Presented by The Standard-Sing Tao 1959 Fat Choy  
Drive In Conjunction with the Yik Kwan Company  
To Raise Funds for Needy Families  
At Usual Prices  
BROADWAY: To-morrow Morning Show At 11.00 a.m.  
LATEST FOX TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

At 12.15 p.m. 20th Century-Fox presents  
In CINEMASCOPE & COLOR  
"THE GIRL CAN'T HELP IT"  
Starring: Jayne MANSFIELD • Tom EWELL  
At Reduced Prices

# FILMS CURRENT & COMING

by ANTHONY FULLER

SO Cecil Blount De Mille is dead.  
It seems strange that no longer will we see flashed across the screen "Cecil B. De Mille presents"... for so famous was he as a Director that his name always preceded the title of the production.

It is sad to think he died so young. No man is aged who can conceive so colossal a production as "The Ten Commandments" in the closing years of his twenties.

And there was so much Cecil De Mille wanted to do. The Holy Bible, all the pages of history, every ancient parchment; Cecil saw all literature as a producer's script.

There will never be another De Mille. You see, he nursed the film industry from the very black and white two reels, right up to VistaVision and Colour.

Cecil Blount De Mille, was born into the Show Business in 1891. His father was Henry Churchill De Mille, an American playwright. Cecil's brother William Churchill De Mille was also a playwright. He died four years ago.

The great productions that have carried Cecil B. De Mille's name through well on high two generations include: "The King of Kings", "The Crusades", "The Plainsman", and "The Ten Commandments", the latter made twice.

The critics, especially the long haired type, always went for De Mille, and loved pouring scorn on his anachronisms and Hollywood asides. They forgot, or perhaps never knew, that the creative artist cares as much about naked facts, as he does about the critics' precious unpublished, unheard-of, scripts.

De Mille erred in good company, even along with our own William Shakespeare, who had, if he wanted them, clocks striking in ancient Rome; Lions in France; buttons on togas, and so on.

I am particularly sorry that De Mille allowed the critics to get his goat. So sensitive did he become that he called in the University of California to do the research on Ancient Egypt, and even sent a book to the critics. "Moses in Egypt" to show that this time, history would speak authentically.

But it did not shut them up. And Cecil lost his temper. Cecil Blount De Mille, you will be remembered when these carping scribes are long forgotten.

I know you are happy now. In some producer's heaven with a host of myriads, and a screen stretched betwixt Mars and Jupiter, the greatest production ever to be assembled is being shown.

Furthermore, I bet you've signed up Gabriel to sound the last trumpet.



The Late Cecil B. De Mille

ONCE more unto the beach, dear friends, once more with our old friends, the U.S. Marines. Tarawa beach is our location, and here we are off again to the bloodiest battle of all time. From my point of view, what is bloodier than bloodiest, for with all these war films, all described as "bloodiest" the cinema industry is running out of adjectives.

Against this bloody background is a biopodic duel between Kerwin Mathews and Ray Danton, and in spite of the free flowing gore, these two find time to engage in a private quarrel of their own.

The creative is, Sergeant Kerwin Mathews dislikes Lieut. Ray Danton, and as seems to be quite usual in the U.S. Service, the sergeant calls on the lieutenant to tell him so.

The origin of this plight is, Sergeant Mathews considers Lieut. Danton a "gong hunter" to the uninitiated, an honour and glory merchant.

On leave, Sergeant Mathews meets Miss Adams, and who should be awaking her sister but, you've guessed it.... Lieut. Danton.

Well, here's a pretty kettle of fish, and it takes the Japs to sort it out.

As a film, it is quite well made. I do not wish to K.O. it, but we have seen it all before.

It is showing at the King's and Princess.

"HONGKONG AFFAIR," the modest little melodrama filmed entirely in the Colony at the back-end of 1957, is to have a show here at the King's and Princess next week.

I was surprised to hear from the A.B.C. distributors that this film had scored a certain success in England.

Not that I was over-enthusiastic, but that when you live in a place, as we do here, the temerity of a picture of opium stored in coffin shops, the noble Hongkong police in fierce pursuit, the exotic and eastlandish set-ups, lose their Oriental glamour in prosaic surroundings.

Another interest in this film is, the supporting parts were all played by local people, perhaps the best performance being given by an amateur actor who was quite a name before the war in Shanghai and Japan. He certainly staged some productions himself which caused Shanghai to be redoubled the finest amateur company outside the U.K.

Chinese interest centres on seeing Miss Lolita Shek cast in the film, along with Richard Loos.

At the moment of going to press, Harry Odell is trying to arrange for Miss Shek to appear on the stage of the King's.

THE Hoover and Parnmount are showing one of these Italian super productions concerned with historical characters whom they immediately debunk.

The present film, "Two Nights with Cleopatra," is another humour of history. Funny it is, without a doubt, but most of the fun lies with the dialogue, and no attempt is made to capture the "blue" phrases in the subtitles.

Plot. There is none. Miss Loren is above suspicion, but to make sure she poisons her lovers, if you can call a bed fellow of one night, a lover.

She has a Lucrulia Borgia interest in poison, on that account. But the fun is lost in the dialogue. You DO have to know the language.

Lavish, colourful, some really funny business over a dice game, and above all, Alberto Sordi, as a substitute lover, put up the interest and entertainment value of this film.

Magnificent sets, wide panoramas, taking the micky out of the Romans, and a midnight fit to meet Anthony.

For all I know, it might be more genuine history than the stuff we find in books. It's certainly more interesting!

## NEW FILMS AT A GLANCE

### SHOWING

KING'S & PRINCESS: Once more the U.S. Marines storm the beaches in "Tarawa Beachhead," while Sergeant Kerwin Mathews and Lieutenant Danton find time during battle to pursue a private vendetta of their own. Plenty of action in this seemingly inexhaustible theme. Kerwin Mathews; Julie Adams; and Ray Danton.

STAR & METROPOLE: "Around the World in 80 Days." Now on its last lap. Michael Todd's extravaganza still packing them in. Lavish, luxurious, lush, and lyrical, a lighthearted romp around the world of the steamship and balloon age. All star cast; every bit player a star; amusing and adventuresome; at times really beautiful. David Niven; Cantillas; Robert Newton; and Shirley Maclaine.

HOOVER & PARAMOUNT: "Two Nights with Cleopatra." Italian film which treats historical incident with hysterical levity. Lush settings; colour; usual gags; Sophia Loren seizing the Caesars; along with Alberto Sordi, English subtitles. Script workmanlike, acting competent, direction resourceful; finale salutary and spectacular. Photography, first class. UNSUITABLE FOR CHILDREN.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "Rally Round the Flag, Boys." Hilarious farago which shows ruffian between residents of small town and the U.S. Army. Absolute farce with "dauntless" eyes against homely background. Chiefly notable for big names collected in this typical American comedy. Joanne Woodward; Paul Newman; and seductive Joan Collins.

### COMING

KING'S & PRINCESS: "Hongkong Affair." Filmed entirely in the Colony; a squint at the Colony's supposed drug traffic, including capture of opium runner. Supporting parts played by local actors. Film played full week's run on Gaumont circuit in Britain last month. Jack Kelly; May Wynn; Richard Loos; and Lolita Shek.

STAR & METROPOLE: Alice Guinness in the Royal Command film, "The Horse's Mouth." Voted by the States as the best comedy of the year. Unorthodox, uninhibited; astonishingly outrageous. Guinness at his best. Also Kay Walsh; Renee Houston; and Mike Morgan. Technicolor release by United Artists.

HOOVER & PARAMOUNT: "Tom Thumb." Tall story about a short man. Live artists, puppets, and cartoons, welded with invisible seams into one realistic screen image. Grim liberties taken with Grimm fairy tale, but is easily the best novelty film yet done with an eye to the family. Lovely songs; fantastic episodes; with the goofy gnomes show boys contributing the slapstick. Chinese New Year choice. Russ Tamblyn; Alan Young; Terry Thomas; Peter Sellers; Jessie Matthews; June Thorburn; and Bernard Miles.

LEE & ASTOR: "Fort Dobba." Straightforward Western concerning tough hombre who is cleared of murder charge and marries attractive widow. Ingredients familiar, but vigorously mixed—routines in which Indians get more than their fenders ruffled. Vistas impressive. Virginia Mayo; Gail (Cheyenne) Walker; and Billie Keith.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "The Last of the Mohicans." Unabashed

# Lee & Astor

TEL. 72436 (BOOKING OFFICE) TEL. 87777

## SHOWING TO-DAY

4 SHOWS AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



PETER CUSHING—MICHAEL GOUGH—MELISSA STIRLING—CHRISTOPHER LEE—DRACULA  
Screenplay by JERRY CAULFIELD—From the novel by EMIL STOKER—Directed by TERENCE FISHER  
(English production) MICHAEL CARTERS Associate producer: ANTHONY NELSON KEYS—Produced by ANTHONY KEYS  
A LIONEL ROSE INTERNATIONAL RELEASE

HONGKONG CENSORBOARD REMARKS:  
NOT SUITABLE FOR YOUNG CHILDREN  
\*\*\*\*\*

LEE: Added Latest Universal-International News  
AND

## "A MARRIAGE IS ARRANGED"

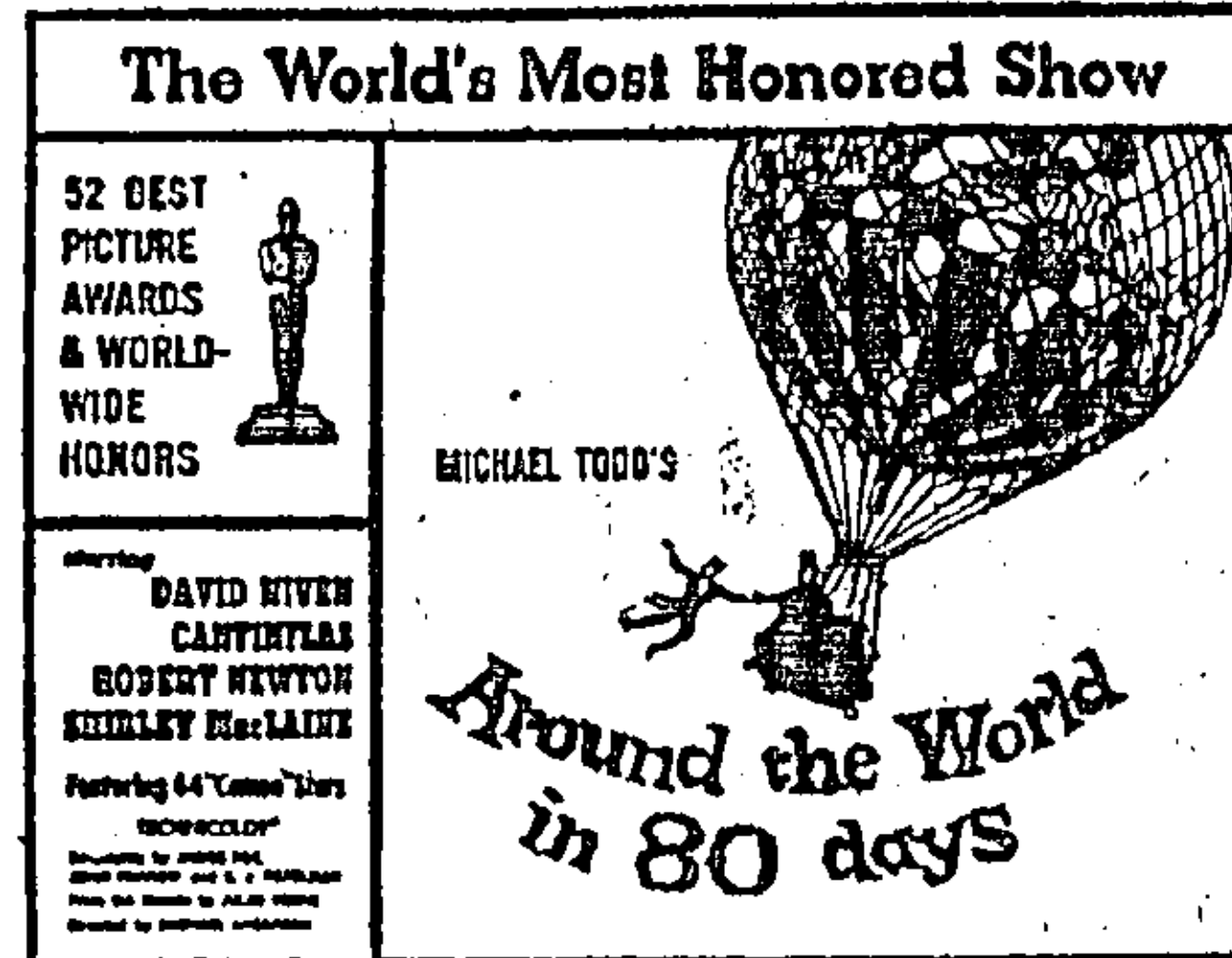
A Rank presentation in EASTMAN COLOR!  
Steel and plastic bonded together!  
A new British material that will revolutionize  
1001 industries — at home and abroad!

## MORNING SHOW — AT REDUCED PRICES

LEE THEATRE  
TO-MORROW AT 11 a.m.  
TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS  
AT 12.30 P.M.  
MY MAN GODFREY  
ASTOR THEATRE  
To-morrow at 11.00 a.m.  
TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS  
At 12.30 p.m.  
"CAROLINE'S FANCY"

## AIR-CONDITIONED STAR METROPOLE

5th GLORIOUS WEEK  
NOW SHOWING THE 33rd DAY  
3 SHOWS TO-DAY—Please note special times:  
At 2.15, 5.30 & 8.45 p.m.



3 SHOWS TO-MORROW:  
AT 2.15, 5.30 & 8.45 P.M.

SPECIAL ADMISSION: Logo \$6.00, Back Stall \$4.70,  
Middle Stall \$3.50 & Front Stall \$2.40.

STAR & METROPOLE Town Booking (Office Hour) Ats  
United Artists China Inc., Room 618, Alexandra House  
STAR Town Booking (Also Office Hour) At:  
Room 201, Great China House, Queen's Road, C.

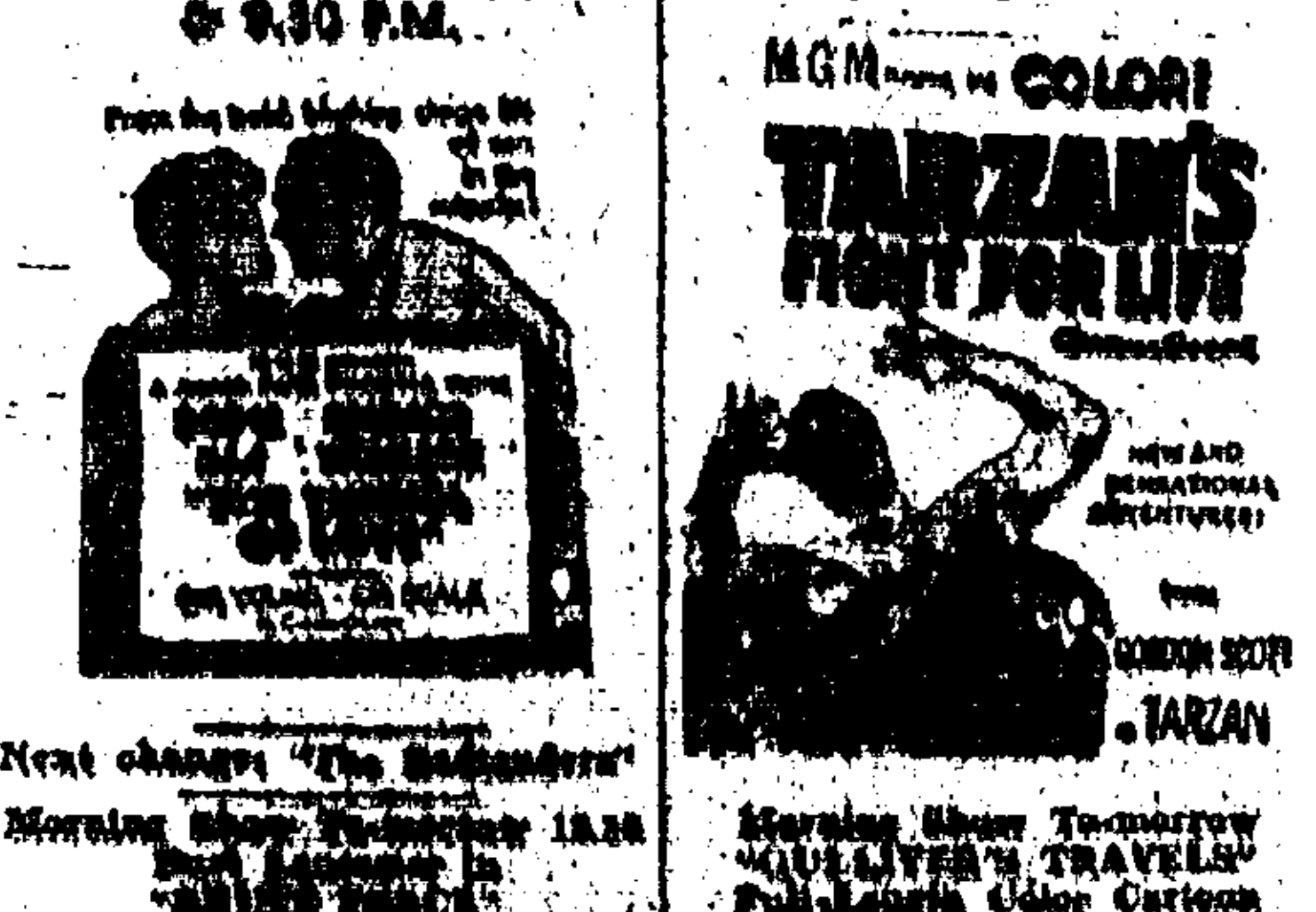
## TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW • AT REDUCED PRICES

STAR: At 12.00 Noon  
Sophia LOREN in  
"A I D A"  
In Glorious Color  
METROPOLE: At 12.15 p.m.  
Esther WILLIAMS in  
"DUCHESS OF IDAHO"  
In Technicolor

METROPOLE: To-morrow Special Morning Show  
At 11.00 a.m. M-G-M TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

## ORIENTAL MAJESTIC

SHOWING TO-DAY  
At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30  
& 9.30 P.M.



## SALE TYEB



HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE SATURDAY MAIL FOREIGN AND COMMONWEALTH NEWS DESK

# P.O.W.'s 'Casino' Amassed £75,000

## Then Banker Gave Takings Away

By OWEN SUMMERS

London. A TV producer dropped last week and recognised the face of the wizened little man playing the part of a captured Japanese prisoner — and so revealed one of the strangest stories of the war.

The story of how a diminutive £4-a-week donkeyman on a British cargo ship amassed a £75,000 fortune in his own private "casino" while in a German prisoner-of-war camp.

### Wonderful

The producer — ITV's Milla Lewis, who was a prisoner at the same camp — told the Royal Court Theatre management: "You are employing one of the most wonderful men I have ever met."

And, questioned later by other members of the cast of *The Long and the Short* and the Tall, 55-year-old Japanese-born Kenji Takaki, now a naturalised British subject, admitted:

"I was the gambling king of Germany."

Last week, in dressing-room No. 3, Takaki — who combines his acting career with running a £5,000 business in Bloomsbury, manufacturing lampshades — told for the first time the story of his off-beat war.

With a smile that split his nut-brown face, Takaki shrugged: "Sure I made a fortune — but I gave the whole dam lot away."

### 'I skinned 'em'

The story starts in June, 1940, when Takaki's ship was captured by a German destroyer off Freetown. Takaki was taken to a transit camp at Bordeaux, en route for Germany.

The destination was Milag Nord Camp, near Bremen. It was packed with 6,000 merchant seamen.

Takaki arrived in this sprawling cosmopolitan city behind wire — and took on a bunch of Americans at poker. With his permanent smile Takaki summed up last week: "I skinned 'em."

Takaki persuaded the authorities to lend him one of the huts. Then, twice a week — the games were started.

### £1,000 a night

Milag Nord was transformed. Three or four hundred sailors at a time crammed into Takaki's hut — playing roulette (made from an old bicycle wheel), houses-nousies, crown and anchor, and poker.

Then Takaki ran "dog racing", throws of the dice controlling the progress of wooden dogs.

"We were making sometimes £1,000 a night — and another time I dropped a couple of thousands," said the man in dressing-room No. 3.

At the end of the war prisoners who had spent their camp marks had the amount stopped from their accumulated back-pay.

It was then that Takaki started his Rothchild act. Milla Lewis took up the story: "He went round giving thousands upon thousands of these camp marks to men so that they would not lose their back pay. Me too. He left several thousand for me."

## THERE WAS TOO MUCH REALISM!

REALISM ran away last week in a children's play which called for members of the local hunt to lead a dozen hounds across the stage. Don't worry about the dogs, producer Bill Johnson was told. "They're all well-behaved."

Nevertheless the production of "Babes in the Wood" will finish the week without the hounds. The dogs turned the dress rehearsal into a comedy. They charged on stage, bowed over half the cast and pushed through the scenery they didn't see as large dogs.

Johnson said afterwards he "nearly died laughing." "But the backroom boys were a bit upset as they had the clearing-up to do." Said hanteman John Holloway: "They must have had stage fright. Normally they're well behaved." —U.P.I.

## Leading A Duck To Water...



Down the lane to the ponds.



Can a duck swim? Yes, even on a lead.

THIS is the story of Peter and the Duck. When Donald arrived at five-year-old Peter Smart's Plumstead house in Britain, he was destined for the

pot. But Peter preferred Donald outside to in. Now Peter walks Donald to the bus stop, takes him for a six-mile ride to Keston ponds, and there lets him swim.



## Film Censors Are Letting Us See More And More

By ROBERT MUSEL

INCREDIBLY, few people seem to have noticed that film censorship all over the world has astonishing extent in the past few years.

Subjects, situations and dialogue are being filmed today that would have had their producers and authors picketed by the puritans not very long ago—in the unlikely event they survived the blue pencil and the scissors.

Most good producers are delighted, even though a few

opportunists may try to take advantage of the new freedom. The legitimate producers feel they are being given licence as last to appeal to adult intelligence.

London. noticed that film relaxed to an

### Reluctant

Yet it is a development they are reluctant to talk about. After I had listened to several prominent movie makers discussing it recently I asked one of them if I could use his name.

"No," he said. "I don't want to be a target. And I don't want to jeopardise this broader treatment we can give stories. None of us want to go back to where we were. I remember too well a European producer jeering:

"Isn't it a pity that in the United States adults have to see pictures made for children?"

London's West End is typical of what is happening to films so generally that a friend of mine only realised after he had left a theatre that he had seen for the first time a full-size nude actress on the screen.

Yes, it was a French film. But it was being shown in London and is scheduled for New York.

### Debutante

In another West End cinema there is an Anglo-American feature in which a father has a tender moment with his debutante daughter.

What was dear daddy's first romance? A French girl in a house in Paris.

"Did she live there?" asks daddy.

Not exactly, says daddy. She sort of worked there.

In an American comedy film, an overstimulated husband keeps trying to seduce his busy, civic-minded wife into the bedroom or away to a hotel. His intentions are made clear to everyone, possibly excluding the two-year-old child actor who plays his son.

These subjects—and rape, sodomy and the rest of a devious catalogue—have always been hinted at in films. But the hints are blossoming out into blueprints.

Said the producer: "I've seen some films recently that could give lessons in the birds and the bees." —U.P.I.

## Hard Times Have Hit The East Germans

Frankfurt. A PICTURE of hard times and political interference, faced with musical comedies and consumer goods offers, emerges from the want-ad columns of the East German press.

While other Iron Curtain papers generally fill their pages with grey party matter and frown on advertisements, the East German Press still carries a fair amount of ads. They are a fine source of enlightenment on life under Communism.

Takaki the "help wanted" column, for instance.

## CONVICTS WEREN'T PAID UNION RATES

Plymouth. CITY officials cancelled plans to buy floor mats made by convicts on grounds the prisoners aren't paid union rates.

The Plymouth Corporation's stores committee, which was on the point of accepting a tender from prison authorities, charged its mind after noting that the proposed one-year prison contract lacked a fair wages clause.

A spokesman said the committee would recommend that the contract go to the South Devon and Cornwall Institute for the Blind, which also tendered.

A Home Office official denied that the prison commissioners sought to undercut other tenderers. "We do not pay trade union rates," he said, "but when we tender we put in what we consider to be a fair trade price, and it is absurd to say we are exploiting sweated labour." —U.P.I.

It seems East Germany has an unending demand for technicians—skilled workers and typists—small wonder in a land where hundreds leave good jobs every week to flee to the West.

Why they flee is made clear in one ad:

### Progressive

"Wanted immediately — reliable driver. Progressive, outlook essential. Apply to..."

So under the Reds you cannot even drive a truck anymore these days unless you are "progressive."

Autos are scarce, too, and jalopies fetch prices that would rob American college boys of one of their greatest pastimes.

A pre-war midsize two-seater Fiat, for instance is offered at 5,000 marks which, at the official rate of exchange, equals HK\$4,000. New cars are not advertised.

The ads span all walks of life.

### Young Love

Young love — "Visit the Behrens Casino—old-fashioned German ball. A telephone on every table to call your neighbour..."

Marriage — "Genuine gold wedding rings, at 212 marks" (HK\$300).

The solitude and resignation of old age under a regime that favours the fit and young — "Elderly man looking for simple and 'delicious' your guest."

East German salaries average HK\$180 a week for a skilled worker or a married male office clerk.

But liquor advertisements appear to be taboo.

Alcohol is only mentioned in an ad for a tooth paste called Saxonite, which, the ad says, contains alcohol to "increase the refreshing-qualities" of the paste and "delicious" your guest. —U.P.I.

## THIS is the Gin



Quality Incomparable

Gordon's

Stand's Supreme

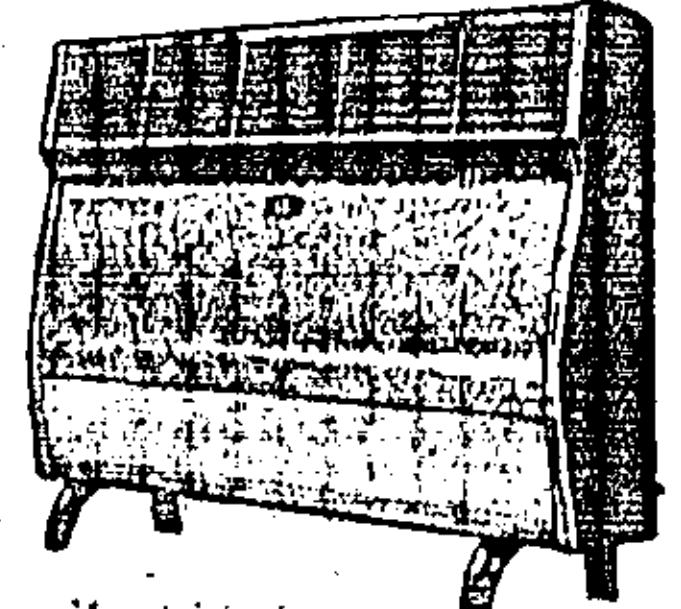
Sole Distributor: DODWELL &amp; COMPANY LIMITED

## MORPHY-RICHARDS

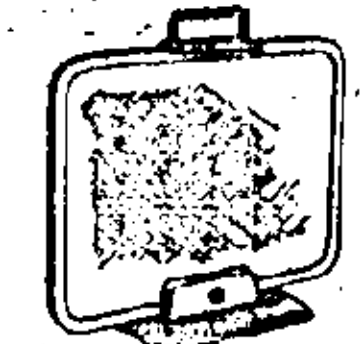
ELECTRIC HEATING APPLIANCES

Perfect Central Heating

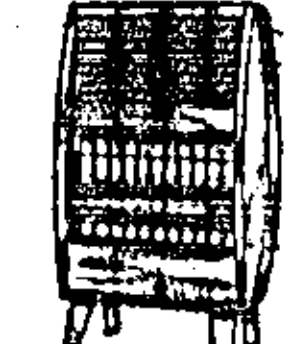
Long-bodied, finely finished, the magnificent new thermostatically controlled 'Derwent' Convector circulate warmth round the largest rooms. Can be wall-mounted or free standing.



ALL MODELS CONFORM TO FIRE GUARDS ACT



Panel Heater



Radiant Convector



Radiant Fire

AVAILABLE AT ALL LEADING ELECTRICAL DEALERS

Sole Agents: SHEWAN TOMES &amp; CO., LTD.

9 Ice House St. Tel. 27781

Showrooms: Alexandra Arcade, 78 Talpo Road, Kowloon.

**CAPITOL** — SHOWING TO-DAY — AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

**GREATEST OUTLAW HUNT IN OKLAHOMA HISTORY!**

**Randolph SCOTT**

**The DOOLINS of OKLAHOMA**

George Macready • Louise Allbritton • John Ireland • Virginia Huston • Charles Kemper

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW  
At 11.00 a.m. 20th CENTURY-FOX CARTOONS  
At 12.30 p.m. "BETWEEN HEAVEN AND HELL"

## RITZ CINEMA

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &amp; 9.30 P.M.

AN EXPERIENCE IN SUSPENSE!

**CRY TERROR!**

M-G-M presents

**JAMES MASON**

**ROD STEIGER • INGER STEVENS**

TO-MORROW SPECIAL SHOW AT REDUCED PRICES  
AT 11.00 A.M. COLOUR CARTOONS  
AT 12.30 P.M. "THE KING & FOUR QUEENS"

GIVE YOUR FAMILY

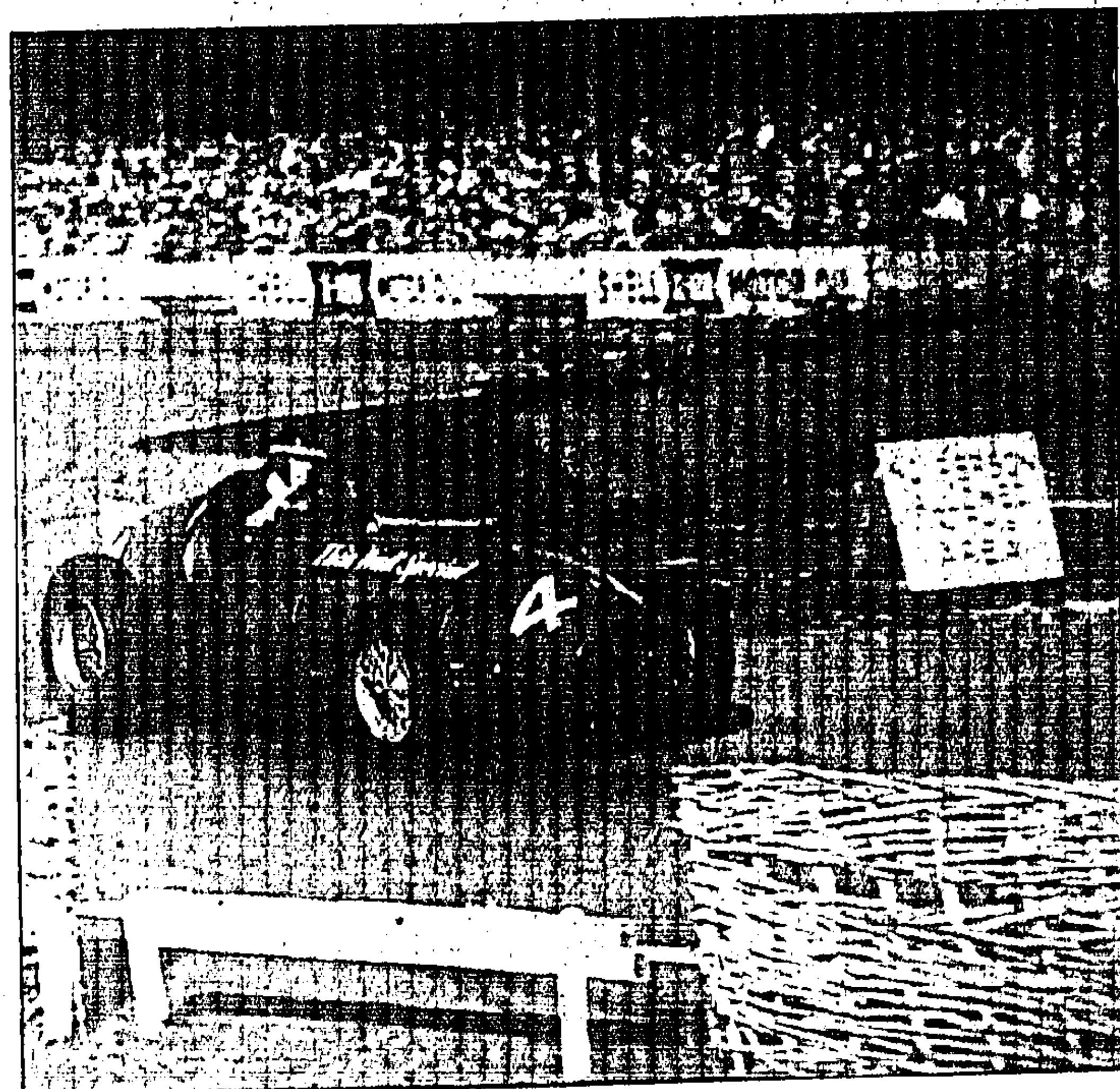
**TELEVISION**

for the Chinese New Year

ADMISSION TEL 1224



# HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



ABOVE: Mike Hawthorn, 29-year-old world champion racing driver who retired last month, was killed in a crash on the Guildford, England, bypass. A driver for the Ferrari firm, Hawthorn's last race was the 1958 Casablanca Grand Prix. He was the first Englishman to win the world championship. He is seen here driving a Ferrari in a recent race.

★

RIGHT: The Duke of Kent arrived in Kitzbuhel, Austria, recently after driving from Germany in his ruby-red Jaguar sports car. He was in Kitzbuhel with fellow-officers of the Royal Scots Greys to practise for the British Army ski championships. Picture shows the Duke beginning a ski run 2,000 ft above Kitzbuhel.



BELOW: British drivers in the recent Monte Carlo Rally catch up on their sleep as they cross the Channel with their cars to continue the rally in France.



ABOVE: Prince Charles went back to Cheam School, near Newbury, Berkshire, recently for the Easter term. With 24 other Cheam boys he joined the train at Paddington, London, station, where he climbed with them into a reserved carriage. At Newbury Station, he and the others walked in crocodile file through the barrier, then through the rain to a waiting coach, which took the Cheam youngsters on a six-mile ride back to the school.

★ ★ ★

BELOW: The Rev. Dr. Oscar Hardman, 78-year-old Prebendary of St Paul's Cathedral, London, was married recently to the goddaughter he carried at her christening 46 years ago. She was Miss Beatrice Pearce, one of four nursing sisters who tended the late King George VI when he was severely ill in 1951. The couple are pictured leaving Rochester Cathedral after the ceremony.



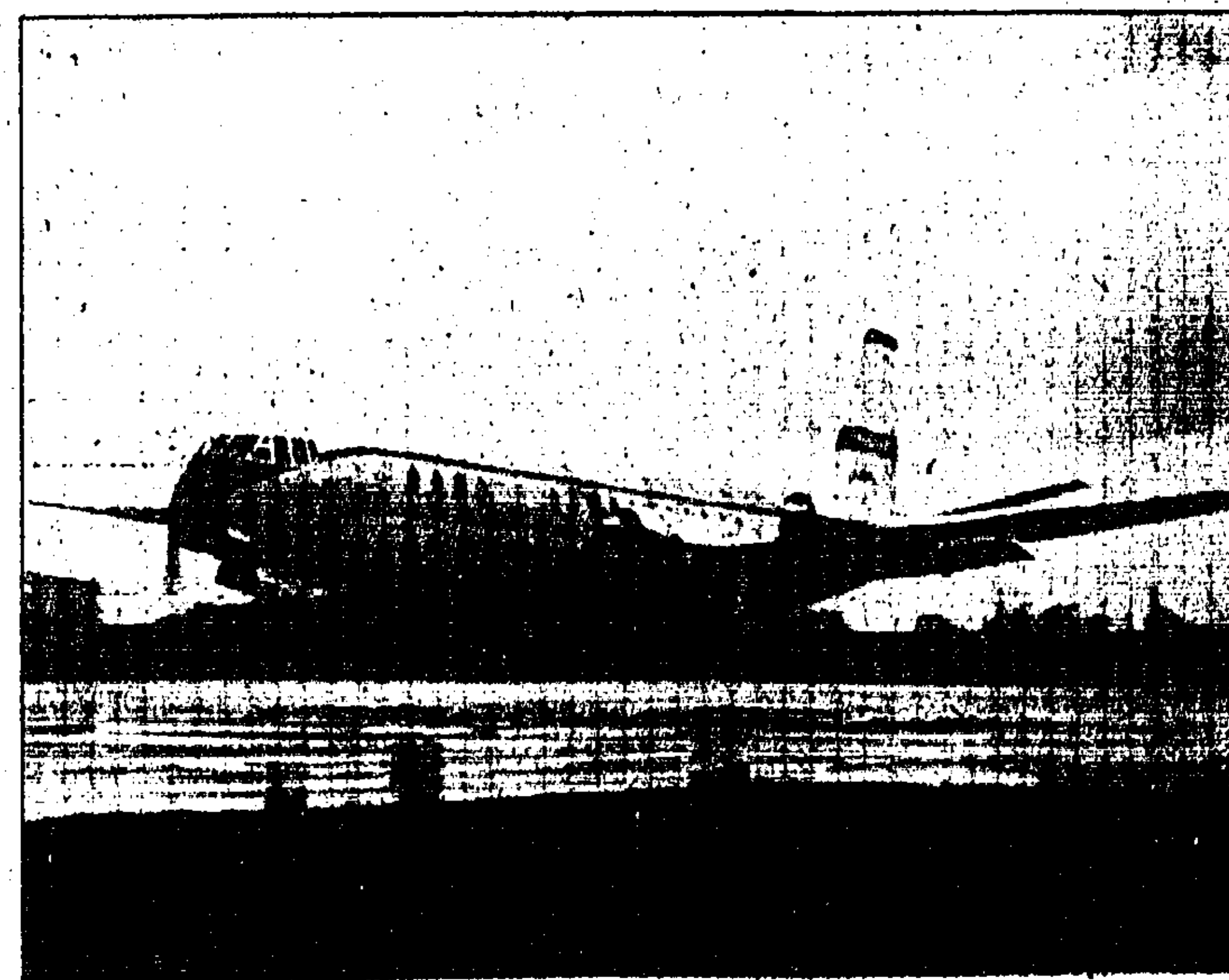
ABOVE: Queen Elizabeth and Princess Margaret with the Duke of Edinburgh recently as they proceeded down the carpet towards the Comet IV which took the Duke on the first leg of his round-the-world tour.

★

LEFT: Behind the bar of the Old Plough and Dial public house at Hitchin, England, owner Mr. William Ellis, first man to be involved in a law suit over Queen Elizabeth. He is to appear before a High Court judge in connection with his published (in a newspaper) reminiscences of "The Queen and Her Castle"—his recollections of what happened at Windsor Castle when he was superintendent there.

★

BELOW: Taking off on its maiden flight from Weybridge, England, recently—the Vickers Vanguard turbo-prop airliner. The Vanguard, with a capacity for 139 passengers, has been designed to cut fares by up to 40 per cent.



## NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller



ROWNTREES

**MIRO**  
THE CHOCOLATE THAT'S DIFFERENT



THE FAITHS BY WHICH WE LIVE—Part Six

# THE CHURCH THAT SAYS 'WE AGREE TO DIFFER'

by BERNARD HARRIS

AS the damp smoke rose from the burning sticks of the London crowd jostled to get a closer view of the white-faced man who was the centre of the spectacle.

The name of the man? Bartholomew Legate, a 37-year-old weaver who had turned preacher. And the crime for which he was being burned at the stake? Religious heresy.

Though the gaping onlookers at Smithfield on that bright spring morning in 1512 could not know it, Legate and a fellow religiousist who died soon after at the stake in Lichfield were the last persons ever to be done to death in Britain as heretics.

This Sunday morning thousands of people who share the beliefs for which those two men died will be worshipping in more than 300 churches and chapels throughout Britain.

Among them will be former Cabinet Ministers. There will be privy councillors, peers, university dons, leading industrialists, plain working men and women—a cross-section of Britain itself.

## The beginning

Who are these worshippers? They are the people known today as Unitarians, a name adopted to distinguish them from Trinitarians.

It indicates their belief that God is One. They recognize only God the Father. They reject the doctrine that Jesus was one of three Persons in a Divine Trinity, which is fundamental to the faith of other Christians.

Controversy over the reality of the Trinity had, of course, arisen many years before Legate was burned at Smithfield.

The beginnings of Unitarianism are usually traced back to a Spaniard, Michael Servetus, who started to engage in theological speculations as a university student.

Though nominally a Catholic and a firm believer in Christ,

Servetus found himself unable to accept the Christian doctrine that God is the Father, God is the Son, and God is the Holy Ghost. And that these three "persons" are combined in one God.

In 1531 he published *The Errors of the Trinity*, in which he denied what the theologians call "the trinitarianity of the Godhead."

His ideas horrified Protestants and Catholics alike. At a trial in Geneva, where he had been seized, he was found guilty of heresy, "blasphemously expressed against the foundations of the Christian religion."

It is said that Calvin wanted him beheaded. But he suffered a worse fate. He was burned at the stake.

Today those old controversies are largely forgotten in the Unitarian Church.

It remains true, however, that this Church has no Creed. It believes in complete freedom for its members to think for themselves, to search for truth about God in their own minds. And it allows them freedom to differ.

## Valuable...

Unitarians believe in Jesus and follow His teachings. But they do not look upon Him as the "only-begotten son of God," but as a leader and example "born to show what human life can become when lived in obedience to God's will." Nor do they accept the orthodox idea of a physical Resurrection.

Unitarians also refuse to believe that those who do evil will go to Hell. An all-loving God, they say, would not create

a place of everlasting punishment.

What about Heaven? They do not try to describe what an after-life will be like. Nobody knows. They think it will be "life nearer to God Himself."

But, for the most part, Unitarians prefer, as one of their ministers has said, "to take our world as a time." Rather than speculate about life after death, they seek to make this world just and righteous, beautiful and happy—by listening to God's will.

## True?

Do Unitarians regard the Bible as the "Word of God"? No. They do not accept everything in it as true.

But they look on it as a supremely valuable book, from which much knowledge of God can be obtained.

Other good books can help in this quest. So it is not unknown for a Unitarian person to read at a Sunday service extracts from the scriptures of other religions or even from Shakespeare or Bernard Shaw.

A Unitarian finding himself in a town where there was no Unitarian church would be encouraged to attend services of any other denomination—whether they were in a Roman Catholic cathedral or a Jewish synagogue.

The Unitarians have three colleges for the training of their ministers. But their parsons' pay is lower even than in the Church of England.

Though the Church aims at a minimum of £500 a year, there are many ministers who receive less than this. Some could not serve at all unless they had private means.

So a man who sets out to be a Unitarian minister needs above all to be dedicated to his work.

Women have figured in the ministry for more than half a century. There have been occasions when father and daughter were ministers at the same time.

An example is found at the Dunham Road Parsonage, Altrincham, where three pastors live—the Rev. Alfred Hall, now in retirement; his daughter Elspeth, who entered the ministry in 1899; and her husband, the Rev. Arthur

Vallance, minister at Altrincham since 1943.

How many Unitarians are there in Britain? The total membership is estimated at about 24,000, though the number of attenders at services is put substantially higher than that.

Unitarians represent barely a half of one per cent of the population. But their achievements and influence are out of all proportion to their numbers.

Our own Dr Joseph Priestly, the discoverer of oxygen, established the first Unitarian church in America in 1794. And though the percentage of Unitarians in the U.S. is no higher today than it is here, about one-third of all the names in the American Hall of Fame are those of Unitarians.

They include several American Presidents—and among the present-day adherents to the religion is the former presidential candidate Adlai Stevenson.

Here in Britain the adherents over the years range from John Milton—two of whose hymns are in the Unitarian hymnary—to Sir Isaac Newton, Leigh Hunt, Dickens, Darwin, and Florence Nightingale.

## President

This year's president of the Unitarian General Assembly is Mr. James Chuter Ede, former Socialist Home Secretary.

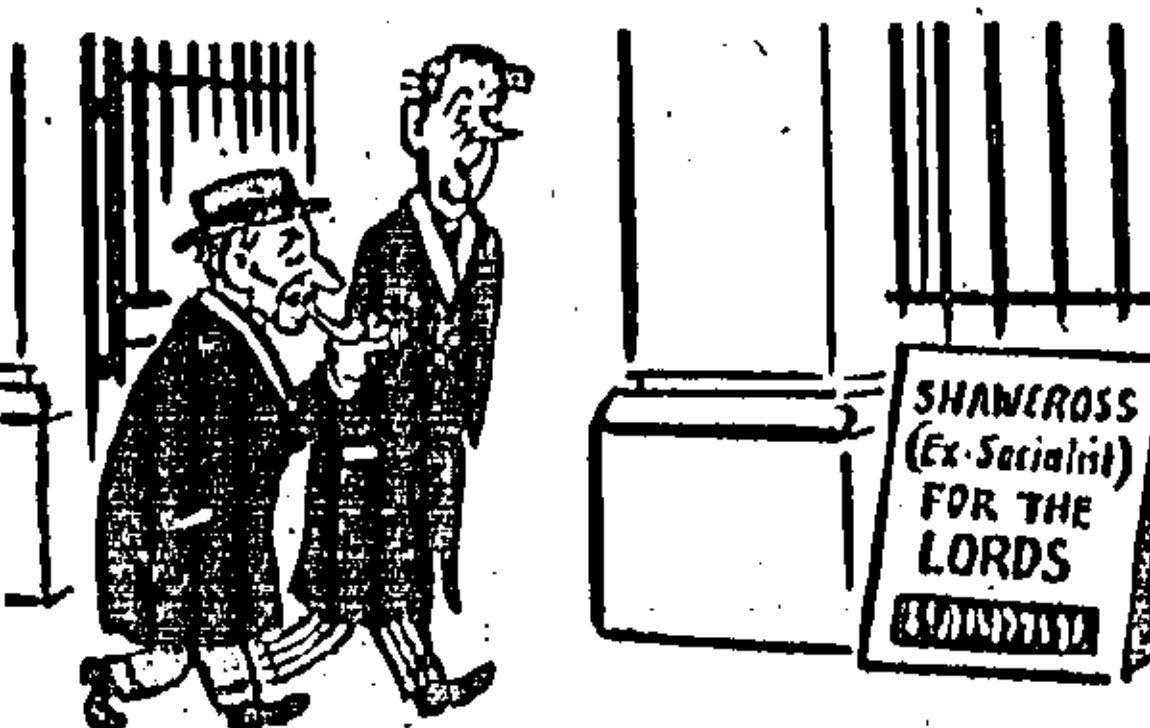
Other leading Unitarians include former Cabinet Minister Lord Woolton, who was for many years Tory Party chairman, and 80-year-old Lord Pethick-Lawrence, who was Secretary of State for India in the Socialist Government after the war.

In the House of Commons the Church is represented by the Rev. Reginald Sorensen, Socialist M.P. for Leyton, who still figures in its supplementary list of ministers, and by Mr. Charles Hobson, Socialist M.P. for Keighley.

An adherent on the T.U.C. general council is Mr. George Lowthian, secretary of the Building Trade Workers' Union, Newcastle. R. H. Mottram is another prominent Unitarian.

It is in helping men and women to seek the truth, in building faith and character, that the creedless Church today finds its real work—and not in pursuing the controversies which caused those who came to Smithfield more than three centuries ago.

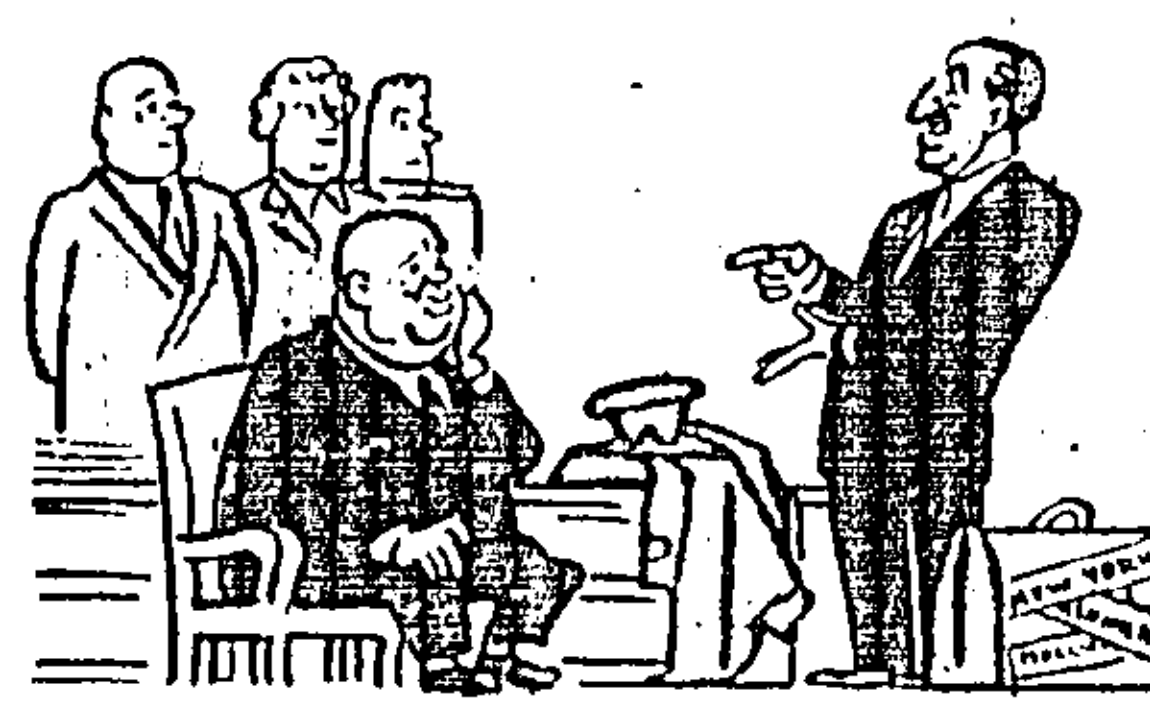
## Weekend Friell



"No, I didn't nominate him, Clem, but it would be a nice gesture if you introduced him with one of those pithy little speeches of yours."



"Has the War Office considered the effect on the officers' mess when our dear old Royal Rifles becomes known as the Rock 'n' Roll Corps?"



"Oh, mummy, you darling dodo! You're not still wearing skirts!"



"Oh, mummy, you darling dodo! You're not still wearing skirts!"

# The festering sore of Malaya

Singapore.

BY David T. K. Wong

MALAYA enters 1959 with high hopes that the ten-year-old festering sore of Communist rebellion may soon heal. But this healing may indicate that a new and more dangerous malady is about to poison Malaya's body politic—that of Communist subversion.

There are growing signs that the Communists have changed tactics and that they are now resorting to more subtle means than open rebellion to gain control of this strategic area in

Southeast Asia. The new tactics follow two discernible patterns. One is the slow infiltration by Communists into government organs, political parties, trade unions and other organisations. This is done by Communists who have sneaked back to normal life from the jungles and by Communists who have returned from exile abroad.

Even Communist terrorists who have surrendered under the government's lenient terms are likely to be still dangerous. Although all surrendered terrorists are carefully screened and interrogated before they are allowed to return to normal society, it is often difficult to determine whether they have surrendered because of a genuine change of heart or for ulterior motives.

A recent case underlines the danger. Several years ago a Communist terrorist surrendered and was gradually accepted back into normal society. He was cleared for enlistment in the Malayan army. But it has since come off to light that he has not broken away from his subversive Communist documents were found in his barracks and he was gaoled.

Coupled with this infiltration is a constant pressure by Communist countries to strengthen trade and diplomatic ties with Malaya. Trade with Communist nations has been increasing steadily over the years and it is learned from diplomatic sources that overtures have been made by Russia through neutral channels for the establishment of a Soviet embassy in Kuala Lumpur.

In return for this concession Russia is willing to buy more Malayan rubber and undertake to be on good behaviour on the world's tin market.

These are tempting baits since the Malayan economy is based primarily on rubber and tin.

It is learned, however, that the Malayan Government has turned down the proposal, maintaining that as long as it is waging an active war against Communists, it cannot enter into diplomatic relations with Communist countries.

But this active war is likely to end this year both because of effective military operations by the government and because the Communists know that forcible tactics can no longer succeed. Then, when these overtures are repeated, they will be supported by a local opinion that is increasingly neutralist and they will be difficult to resist.

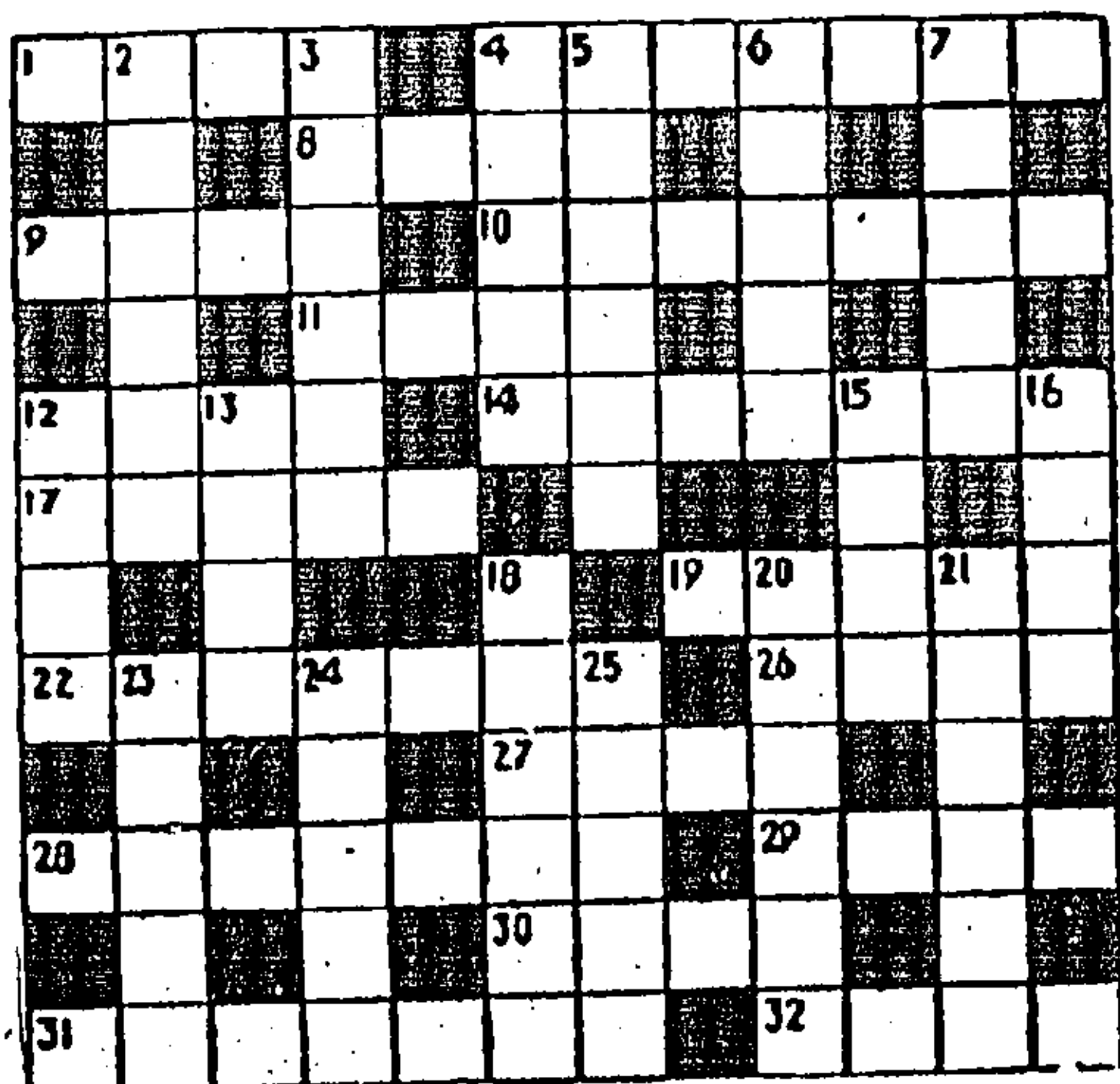
The Communist rebellion, which the British with characteristic understatement have termed the Emergency, is now receding farther and farther into the jungles and is being continued by only about 800 hungry and scattered terrorists.

They are broken into small groups, wandering the jungle paths in six of Malaya's 11 states and they are out of touch with one another.

The Emergency, which started in June of 1948, has cost Malaya an estimated \$300,000,000 (\$300 million) a year. In its height in 1950-51, there was a well-armed and well-equipped Communist force of 11,000 spreading a reign of murder and arson throughout the land.

Since the start of the Emergency, 6,072 Communist terrorists have been killed, 2,015 wounded and 470 captured. Another 2,321 have surrendered.

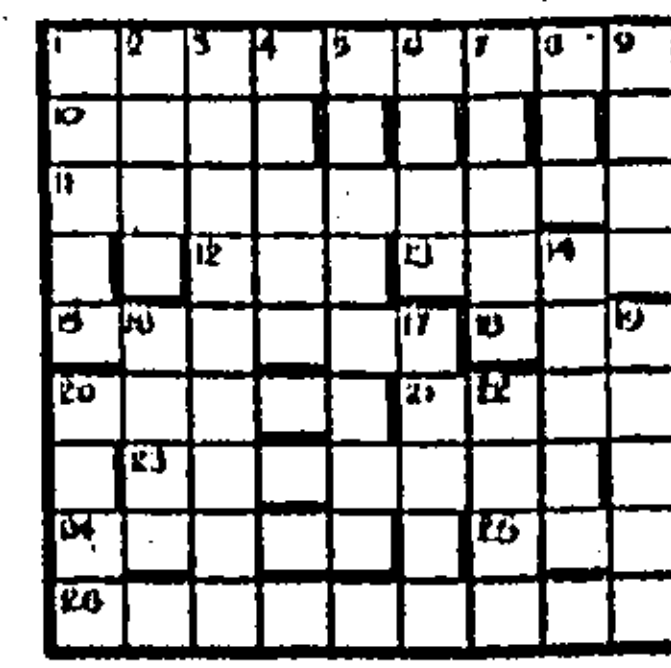
## A British Crossword Puzzle



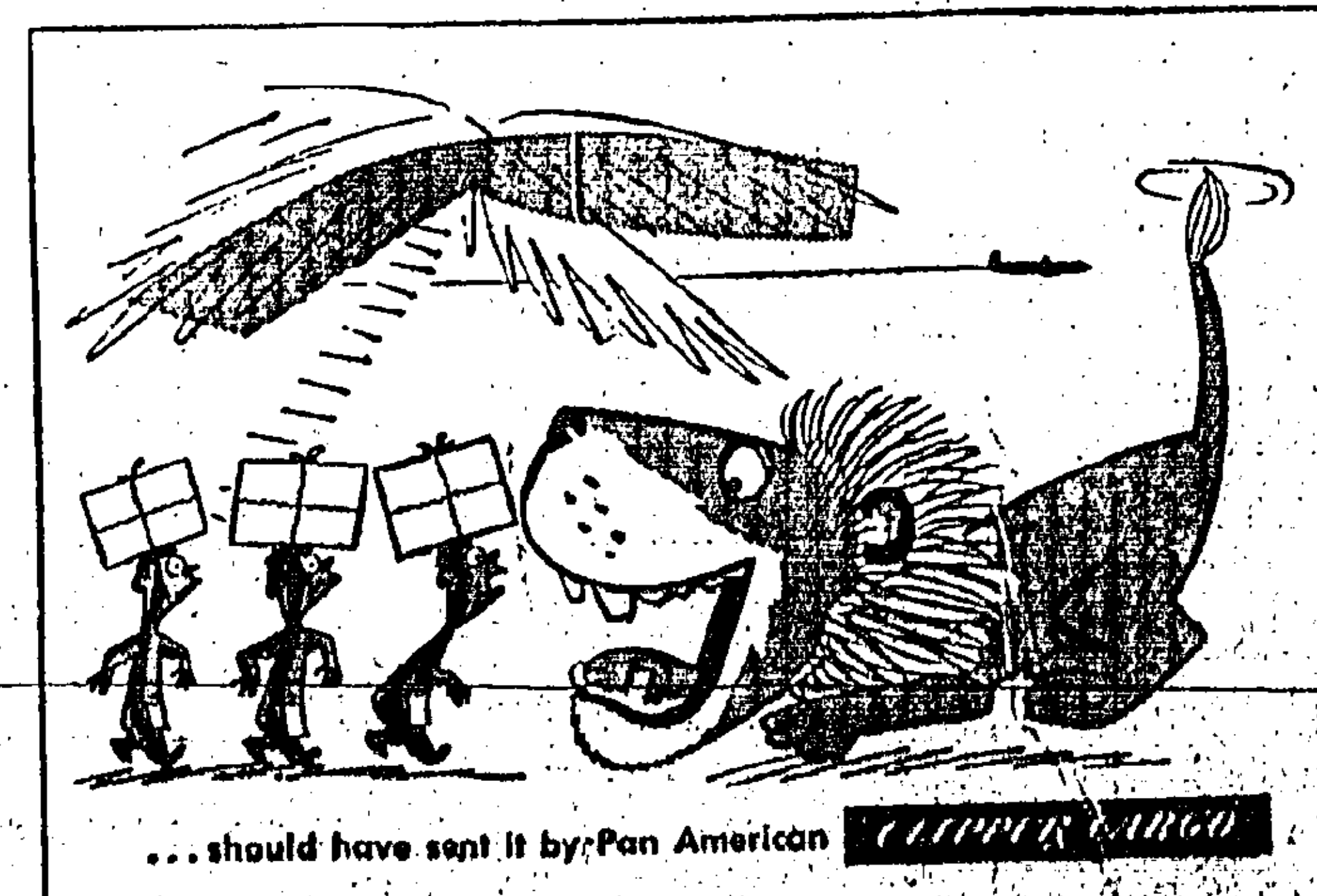
- ACROSS**
- Free man? (4)
  - Of the heart? (7)
  - In the centre it is black (4)
  - Wee drizzle (4)
  - Tuile or release? (7)
  - Country in S. America (4)
  - American no-good (4)
  - Become gradually thinner (7)
  - Kirk official (5)
  - One who isn't English provides this English counsel (7)
  - County of bad roads? (7)
  - Raise a tax to get across (4)
  - Finishing line (4)
  - He works with ships, and being French, in the liver (7)
  - Deserve money (4)
  - Tide torn (4)
  - Put money in clothing (7)
  - By-product of coal (4)
- DOWN**
- Big business ring (8)
  - Place of worship (8)
  - Go steady in a hall of justice? (6)
  - Possibly hurry volume (8)
  - One's after a doctor though utterly lazy (6)
  - Girl with a gun (6)
  - He may have a lot coming to him (4)
  - Work on paper (4)
  - It was better when filmed (4)
  - Not necessarily a service tax (4)
  - Closely occupied (8)
  - Goes to the Land of Nod (8)
  - Carry too far (4)
  - One would expect joiners to have one, of course (8)
  - Vazal (6)
  - Challenges (6)

**YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD**—Across: 1 Bodger, 5 Pangs, 8 Melon, 9 Impair, 10 Sloop, 11 L-canoe, 12 Hose, 13 Exams, 14 Morn-L, 15 Tobacc, 20 Nasal, 22 Hung, 23 Sloop (sloop rev.), 24 Quota, 25 Robbery, 27 Erode, 28 Waist, 29 Slogan, Dawn, Brighton, 2 Deposit, 3 Earl, 4 Gordons, 5 Process, 6 Ann-Exo, 7 Gloom, 14 All-seeing, 15 Sea, 16 Master, 21 Actor, 24 Peel.

## CROSSWORD



- ACROSS**
- Vehicle cargo (8)
  - Divorce town (4)
  - Trim a tree (4)
  - Interruption (4)
  - Amateur (6)
  - Friendship link (3)
  - The sun god (6)
  - At a distance (4)
  - Vegetables (6)
  - Winsty (4)
  - Inference by reasoning (8)
  - Commonplace (8)
  - Money for accommodation (4)
  - Naked (4)
  - French article (8)
  - Medicine (4)
  - Jump (4)
  - Star (4)
  - Animal (8)
  - Or (4)
  - City (4)
  - Mountain (4)
  - Latin (4)
  - Measure (4)
  - Diamond (8)
  - Immoderate (4)
  - French verb (4)
  - Denial (4)
- DOWN**
- Grow (4)
  - Tribe (4)
  - Amateur (6)
  - Friendship link (3)
  - The sun god (6)
  - At a distance (4)
  - Vegetables (6)
  - Winsty (4)
  - Inference by reasoning (8)
  - Commonplace (8)
  - Money for accommodation (4)
  - Naked (4)
  - French article (8)
  - Medicine (4)
  - Jump (4)
  - Star (4)
  - Animal (8)
  - Or (4)
  - City (4)
  - Mountain (4)
  - Latin (4)
  - Measure (4)
  - Diamond (8)
  - Immoderate (4)
  - French verb (4)
  - Denial (4)





The rewards are passed out

# HONGKONG SURVIVES

ONCE again in its short but splendid career, Hongkong survived dreadful disaster. By the middle of September, 1894 Hongkong knew that the fearful Bubonic Plague was driven from its shores.

Words cannot express the splendid courage of the Government of that era. Refusing to be intimidated on one hand by the threats of the hordes which rose from the Canton gutters; and held as hostage the lives of the European business community; and ignoring on the other hand, the vile propaganda of the so-called intelligentsia, Hongkong went ahead and destroyed by fire the foul squatter dwellings known as Taipingshan. The flea carrying rats, finding no dwelling place were destroyed or scattered, and the plague was stopped at its source.

Nor were the Services deferred in their house to house visitation, by the libellous placards which were posted in Hongkong, accusing them of unwarranted acts of indecency.

Nor did this fearful propaganda cause the Hongkong Government to abandon the poor ignorant wretches to their fate. The plague victims were taken to hospitals, and against their will, were nursed—and at the worst, died relieved of the ravings that accompanied the terrors of Bubonic Plague.

As the tide turned, many of these poor Chinese were restored to health to give the lie to the vile propaganda which accompanied their removal to hospital. It was the outbreak of the Bubonic Plague in Hongkong in 1894 that led to the world-wide research into the cause of the disease; and as was hinted earlier, led to the two Japanese Kitasato and Yersin landing quietly in the Colony, and identifying the bacillus pestis. Subsequent investigations have demonstrated that the infection is carried to man by means of the rat. Which is the reason today for Government's blithering on rats, and its refusal to tolerate uncontrolled settlements in the Colony. In spite of sentimental criticism from the ignorant and the sentimental pseudo literati.

The rejoicing in Hongkong was immense. The church bells called all good people to worship to thank Almighty God for having spared them from the plague.

Churches of all denominations were one in their gratitude, as men are ever mindful in the face of great disaster.

The body of Captain Vesey, who gave his life visiting the plague-stricken habitations of the Chinese, was placed to rest in St John's churchyard.

Then the living turned to squabble among themselves.

★ ★ ★

On September 27, 1894, a public meeting was convened by the Acting Chief Justice, Mr. E. J. Ackroyd. It was held at the City Hall, and the purpose was to decide the honours and recognition that should be bestowed upon those who had worked so unceasingly among plague victims.

The Governor, Sir William Robinson, presided over the meeting, and he it was who read the first motion, standing in the name of the Acting Chief Justice, Mr. Ackroyd.

Now even over all these years, it is not difficult to reconstruct the character of Mr. Ackroyd, and in some detail it is necessary, otherwise you won't get the gist of what follows.

Judges, so we are told are: "In fair round belly with good capon lined, With eyes severe and beard of formal cut, Full of wise saws and modern instances; And so he plays his part."

Well, Mr. Ackroyd played his part. He rose to speak on the motion that stood in his name, and he harangued the impatient townspeople of Hongkong. He reviewed the plague from every aspect. With Gladstone as his study, his voice explored every nook of the oratorical art.

He defied the plague; he whistled before it. His voice rose as he attacked it. He blew it by sheer violence from the shores of Hongkong; he dared it to return. Then he pulled out the vox humana stop as he spoke of the late Captain Vesey. His voice was as awful as a passage for muted strings, but the citizens were hungry, and the vox populi was heard.

★ ★ ★

Can we wonder that this fiery editor received public subscriptions from the townsfolk, found his lines paid, and found public meetings in his honour called upon the Cricket Club Ground? So Mr. Fraser Smith stamped out of the meeting, and the business continued.

by JOHN LUFF

For who was sitting among the impatient audience but our old friend Mr. Fraser Smith, sometime gaolbird, frequent prosecutor, and professionally editor of the Hongkong Telegraph.

No sooner had the Acting Chief Justice a down, than up rose Fraser Smith, who asked of the Governor and the assembled dignitaries why they had been summoned to the City Hall to hear the Acting Chief Justice recapitulate in his customary diffusive and eloquent style, the story of the plague.

No answer forthcoming, Mr. Fraser Smith got in a word for the boys by saying that the newspapers had made a far better job of the story of the plague than had Mr. Ackroyd.

★ ★ ★

By this time the platform sat in shattered silence. So the indefatigable Mr. Fraser Smith told them had been summoned to spend two hours, wasting their time listening to a pompous ass, he would have gone elsewhere.

Now, any man public-spirited enough to call an Acting Justice a pompous ass is sure of a good hand—not from the platform, of course, nor from the front stalls—but from the body of the kirk. And there arose a muted peal of applause which delighted the ears of Fraser Smith.

The Governor walks to the Acting Chief Justice, and shakes him warmly by the hand, after which Mr. Ackroyd introduces the Governor to specially selected members of the Committee appointed to represent the community.

Mr. Ackroyd's motion was carried, so a committee of fifty was formed to award the decorations for their services. I do not propose giving all the names, but a few are worth mentioning for the fact that they are still known one way and another in the Colony.

Among the fifty is: C. P. Chater, J. J. Keewick, Ho Kai, E. R. Bellina, G. J. Badwell, W. Dandy, Fung Wo-chung, Ho Tung, J. D. Hutchingson, H. N. Mody, R. S. Sassoon, R. Shawan, and H. E. Wodehouse. I give H. E. Wodehouse, for surely he was the father of P. G. Wodehouse, author of the immortal Jeeves.

It is Wednesday, December 5, 1894. A bright sunny day. The morning's at eleven, and dawn up on Murray Parade Ground are serried lines of troops. Bayonets glint in sun, brasses glow, and equipment is blazoned beyond description. In short, the bull has wandered through the barracks with firm and heavy tread.

Eleven-fifty, and the voice of the Regimental Sergeant Major is heard cooing the troops to attention. The Commanding Officer takes over with a slap and a stamp the troops come to the "Present Arms."

Sir William Robinson, Major-General Digby, and their aides-de-camp step onto the Parade Ground. From a specially erected pavilion nearby, the women and children of the elite wave their handkerchiefs, and give three hearty cheers.

★ ★ ★

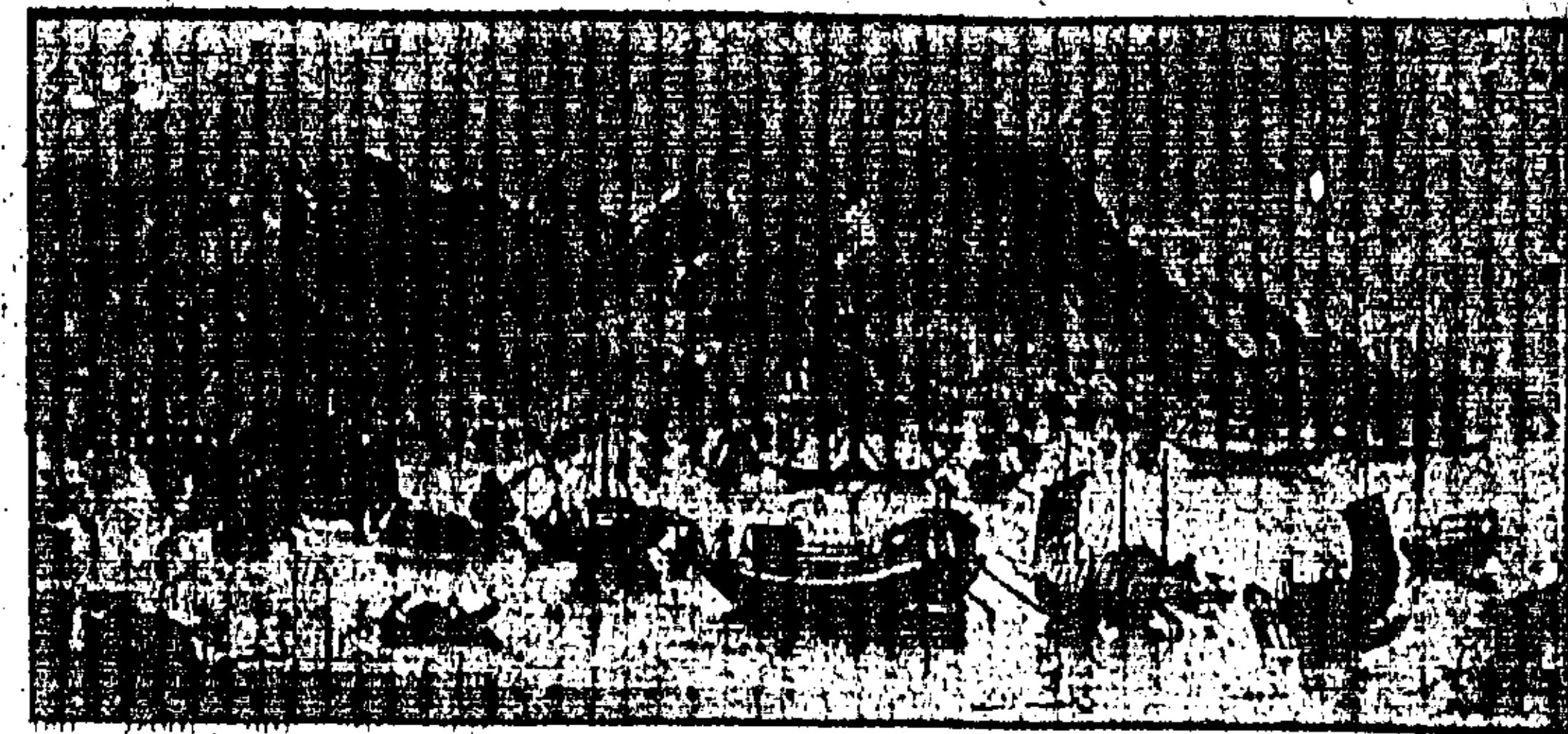
The Governor walks to the Acting Chief Justice, and shakes him warmly by the hand, after which Mr. Ackroyd introduces the Governor to specially selected members of the Committee appointed to represent the community.

The age-old ceremony of inspecting the troops is performed, after which the Governor and Sir William Digby return to the pavilion. The troops parade in on three sides, the Governor and spectators forming the fourth side of the square.

Then, if you can believe it, the Acting Chief Justice was called upon to address the meeting. The only revenge I find Mr. Fraser Smith taking upon this occasion is to spell Acting with a small 'a'.

Either the China Mail reporter could do short-hand, or the Acting Chief Justice distributed copies of his speech, for here I am able to quote verbatim—but do not worry, I will only give a small selection from Mr. Ackroyd's speech.

"Our presence here to-day is one of the results of the public meeting held in the City Hall



An early painting of the harbour and Victoria.

last September. At the meeting it was resolved and settled that the services rendered to the Colony during the plague epidemic were worthy of public recognition, and a large and influential committee was appointed to carry out the wishes of that meeting.

"The Committee, having carefully considered the great assistance which the Colony received in time of distress from the military, was desirous that the officers and men who had been engaged in plague work, should receive some mark of the Colony's recognition and appreciation, and that a record of the same should remain in the Regiment and that of the Hongkong Mess of the Royal Engineers.

★ ★ ★

"They therefore decided to award certain medals and pieces of plate. The Committee very much regret that it has been impossible to get these medals struck here or to procure suitable pieces of plate, but all the necessary orders have been given, and we hope to be in possession of these in two or three months."

I feel sorely tempted to comment on this, but my turn will come when I speak briefly of the reconstitution of the Colony after the last War. In a few words it is, if you want to get nothing done, summon a committee.

However, back to 1894. The Governor now addresses the meeting: "Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers, and Men—I have been asked to thank you publicly on behalf of the community for the valuable assistance which you rendered to the Colony during the plague. I do so with great pleasure. Your conduct during that trying period was charitable, courageous and even noble."

"I very properly elicited from the Government and people of Hongkong, a feeling of admiration and gratitude. You may depend upon it, that the residents of Hongkong will never forget the gallant 'Shropshire Boys' and their comrades in arms who came to their aid at that critical time."

"It is their wish that you should not forget them, and therefore they desire to acknowledge suitably the good work that was done."

"I will now read to you a list of the presentation that will be made."

"To the memory of your gallant Captain Vesey, who laid down his life for others, it is intended to erect a tablet or window in St John's Cathedral.

A gold medal will also be sent to his sorrowing mother. "To your gallant Colonel, Colonel Robinson, a piece of plate will be presented to the Officers' Mess, Major McLaughlin, Captain Buchanan, Welman, and Howell, and Lieutenants Jordan, Strick and Luard, and Second Lieutenant W. J. Robinson, will receive gold medals."

"To the Sergeant's Mess of the Shropshire Regiment will be presented a silver shield, while to the various companies will be presented a cup for competition for football."

"Each of the men who assisted during the plague will be given a silver medal."

"In addition to this, a piece of plate will be presented to that gallant young officer of the Royal Engineers, Lieutenant Boys, and a piece of plate to the Royal Engineers' Mess, bearing the names of Captain Stewart and Lieutenants Boys, Molesworth, and Kehall."

"These articles are not yet completed, but I will cause them to be forwarded to you in a few weeks' time. They are presented to you by a grateful community."

I am sure you will value them. "In the name of the people of Hongkong, I thank you again for your courageous services. We are sorry to part with those of you who are shortly going to leave us, and we wish you health and happiness, and good fortune in India or in any other place where you are stationed."

★ ★ ★

Colonel Robinson replied on behalf of the Garrison, paying a graceful tribute to the Soldiers and Medical Officers who attended the late Captain Vesey and the privates who were attacked by the deadly pestilence, and assured the community that their recognition would ever be highly valued, and that the cup given for football would be ever remembered, for he would see to it that a similar cup should be competed for by the men every year."

The parade ended with Colonel Robinson calling for three cheers for the Governor. We are told that these rang out heartily and lustily.

All that now remains to do is to comment upon those brave decisions made that day.

When I perform a piece of writing of this kind, I become so absorbed in it, that I forget the present time, and am easily able to jump about in time until the past is more real than the present.

I went up to St John's Cathedral, hoping against hope

that I might find some reminder that would recall the immense debt the Chinese in particular and all the Colony in general owe the gallant Captain Vesey.

But all signs of the window and the tablet that recalled his unselfish devotion to his fellow men has vanished. They were destroyed by the Japanese. All that remains is the name "Vesey" in the book inscribed with the names of those to whom tablets were erected for some reason or other, and destroyed during the Japanese occupation.

★ ★ ★

I take it that the Governor Sir William Robinson was referring to the Shropshire Light Infantry when he referred to the Shropshire Regiment. I wonder how long Hongkong remembered their services to the community. All I can say is, that today, I am unable to find any plaque, statue, or any trace of anything that recalls the dreadful plague year of 1894, nor is there any year of 1894, nor is there any service of the S.L.I. or the R.E.s.

Does the Shropshire Light Infantry still play football for the Hongkong Cup? Is there a piece of plate in the Shropshire's Officers' Mess recalling Hongkong and the Year 1894? Do the present day Sergeants of the Shropshire Light Infantry possess a silver shield, subscribed for by Hongkong's grateful citizens?

I have no idea, and am in no mood to find out. But the gallant Fifty-third needed no statues to remind them of duty. It was said of them: "The saviours come not home tonight! Themselves they could not save. It dawns in Asia, tomb-stones show And Shropshire names are read."

For those who want every detail, it remains to be said that a window was placed in St John's Cathedral, under which was inscribed: "TO THE GLORY OF GOD, AND IN MEMORY OF CAPT. COLTHURST VESCY, WHO, DURING THE PLAGUE OF 1894, LOST HIS LIFE IN THE SERVICE OF THE PEOPLE OF HONGKONG. AUSTIN SPENDRE RE-SURGO."

"GREATER LOVE HATH NO MAN THAN THIS, THAT HE LAY DOWN HIS LIFE FOR HIS FRIENDS."

## AS BRITAIN AND EGYPT SETTLE THE BIG BILL...

A SMILE is on the face of the Sphinx just now. But not all the British businessmen who once had interests in Egypt are smiling.

In Cairo and Alexandria, there may be back-slapping and jollification at the news that about to be signed with Britain for settling old scores and re-summing normal trade.

But to many Britons whose properties were seized after the Suez storm burst in 1956, it all has rather a hollow ring.

### Pushed out

Listen to 45-year-old Mr. John Peel, who now farms a smallholding near Woodbridge, Suffolk.

Once he was a director of one of the biggest family firms trading in Egypt.

For 100 years the Peels had been there as cotton merchants and traders until they were roughly pushed out by President Nasser.

Their firm of Peel and Co. was controlled by the Egyptians. Under the new owners, it is now the El Kahira Cotton Co.

Says Mr. Peel: "Until the details of the new pact are published, we shall not know how we stand."

"But it does not look as if there will be anything for us to go back to. Our business has gone."

### What then?

"Even if we went back, we would have nowhere to live. My uncle's house has been turned into a girls' school. Mine is let to a doctor."

"I expect I shall have to forget the past and carry on being a farmer."

After 44 years in Egypt, where he ran cotton ginning factories, Mr. William Shirley now lives in Chelsea's Cheyne Walk.

He says: "The £27,500,000 compensation provided for British firms in the new agreement does not look very much."

"At least £35 million is needed to give us a reasonable deal."

But if British businessmen do decide to go back—and it is said 100 will do so in the next few weeks—what then?

The French have already returned to Egypt, and they are apparently not finding conditions at all to their liking.

Many have packed up and gone home again. Greek and Swiss traders, discouraged by the restrictions which Nasser is surrounding them, are gulling out, too.

# Nasser may be laughing—but not these men!

By ALEXANDER THOMSON

One irritation is that Egyptian law requires that out of every-100 employees in an over-100 owned business, 75 must be Moslems, 15 Copts, five foreigners.

"What is the future in that," said one British businessman. "If I went back, I would probably have to be little better than a clerk in my own firm."

Of course, the terms of the new agreement may make things rather better for the British, who have done so much over the years to help build up Egypt's over-ness trade.

But until the full pact with Nasser is published, hopes do not seem to be running very high.

If some business firms hope to start up again in Egypt, the bankers have few illusions about being able to do so.

One of Britain's biggest interests there before the Suez flare-up was through Barclays Bank DCO.

At the time of the crisis it had 40 branches in Cairo, Alexandria and elsewhere, with deposit accounts totalling £38 million.

The whole lot was "Egyptianised." The Barclays branches were taken over and renamed the Bank of Alexandria. All the shares were taken by Egyptians.

So unless the unexpected happens, the chances of Barclays returning look very slim indeed.

### Deal fixed

But the oil companies—Shell and British Petroleum—certainly hope to do so, though whether they will be able to carry on as before, is another matter.

Mr. John Loudon, a 63-year-old managing-director of the Shell group, has already fixed up a deal with Nasser for the return of its seized properties, once an over-all pact is signed.

Most important of these are in the £10 million Anglo-Egyptian

Oilfields, in which Shell and BP have a two-thirds stake.

Loudon aims to send out a team of top oil men to the company's oilfields and refinery soon. But Shell is not saying anything about its plans yet awhile.

In the old days, cotton was Egypt's biggest export to Britain. It totalled some £30 million each year.

If Nasser hopes to get back to that position quickly, he is in for a big disappointment.

Since the Suez affair, the cotton spinners of Lancashire who use the finer Egyptian-type cotton, have switched their buying to the Sudan and the U.S.A.

And they are very satisfied with what they are getting.

### 'Too high'

Says Mr. Jack Porritt, who once smashed an attempt by the peasants of Cairo to bring off an £8,500,000 gamble in raw cotton: "The Egyptians are now asking too high a price, anyway."

But in some directions trade with Egypt is already picking up.

Under the backwash of the Suez affair, British exports there fell to only £2,300,000 in 1957.

Last year, they topped the £12 million line, and were back to nearly half of what they had been before the crisis.

Undoubtedly President Nasser would like to see the exchange of goods increased. He is not at all keen on becoming closely tied to Mr. Khrushchev's economic cotton strings.

But his treatment of British businessmen who choose to go back to Egypt will have to be a lot better than what the French have had if trade is to improve.

And even a smiling sphinx like Colonel Gamel Abdel Nasser cannot do without trade for very long.

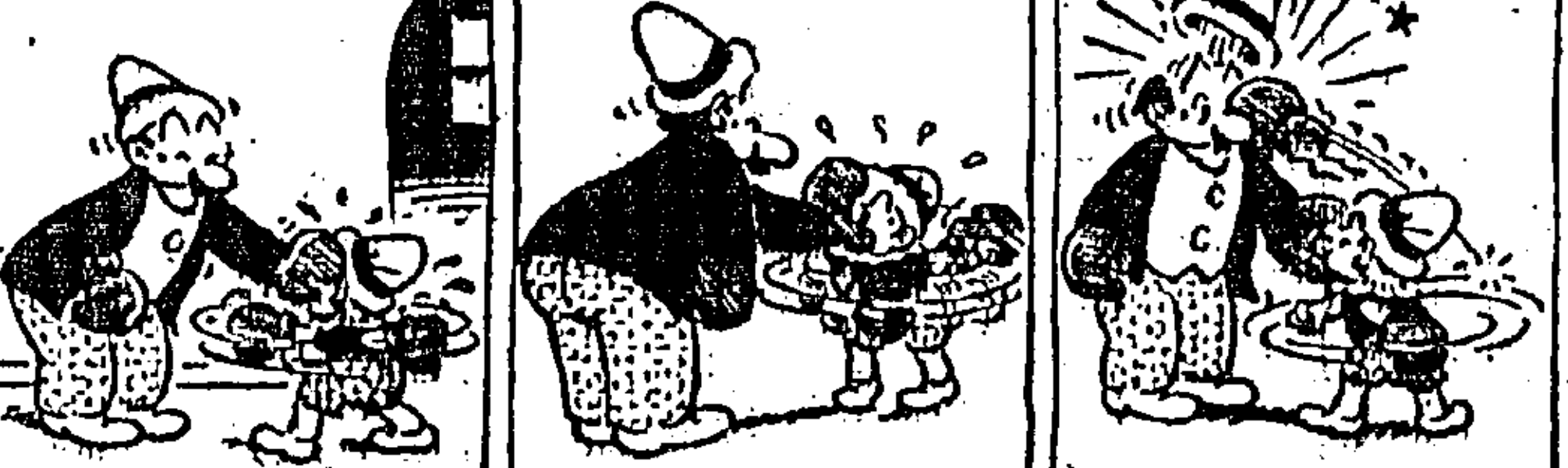
## FOUR D. JONES . . .

THE PEOPLE'S POLICE MARCH FOUR D. JONES INTO ROOM ONE, WHERE THE FACE OF BIG BROTHER LEERS AT HIM FROM THE LARGE TELE-SCREEN . . .



WATCH... AND LISTEN TO BIG BROTHER'S WISH WORDS

FERD'NAND



BRICK BRADFORD



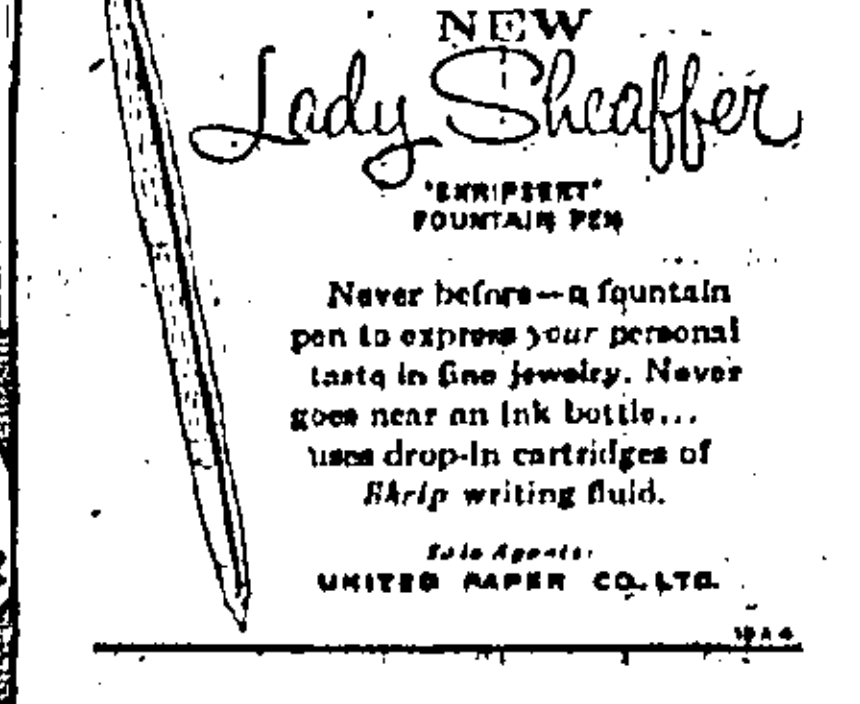
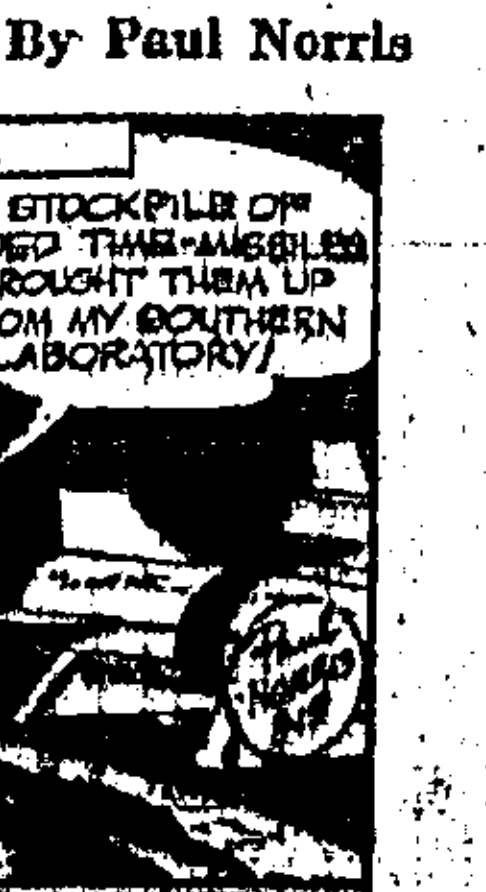
by MADDOCKS



By Milk



By Paul Norris





# SUEZ by Randolph Churchill

## Why Eisenhower got so mad when he heard what we had done

AMONG the most serious consequences of the Suez debacle was that it nearly destroyed the Anglo-American alliance. It was one of Mr Harold Macmillan's greatest acts of statesmanship that he was able to heal the breach so very soon after he became Prime Minister in January 1957.

In brief, the British complaint is that the Americans let us down, while the American answer is that the British have no right to complain since the Americans were not only not informed of what we intended to do but were actively deceived.

### Unhelpful

From the very day that Nasser grabbed the Canal, America made it plain that she would not countenance any military action taken by France and Britain outside the context of the United Nations. It was to discourage any violent action that all through the months of August, September, and October Mr John Foster Dulles laboured unceasingly to involve Britain and France in a series of abortive discussions.

With an ingenuity which one cannot but admire, he produced an endless series of proposals for discussions on different levels and at different venues.

Whatever may have been the wrong-headedness of American policy now and heretofore about the Middle East, neither the British nor French Cabinets could possibly pretend that they were unaware of the American attitude which had been consistently unhelpful from start to finish. By a curious aberration of judgment Sir Anthony Eden contrived that there



PRESIDENT COTY  
HE HAD HIS DOUBTS

should be no British Ambassador in Washington during the critical month before he struck at Suez.

The retiring ambassador, Sir Roger Makins, left the United States on October 11. The new ambassador, Sir Harold Caccia, did not take up his duties in Washington till November 9, two days after the cease-fire and two days after the American presidential election.

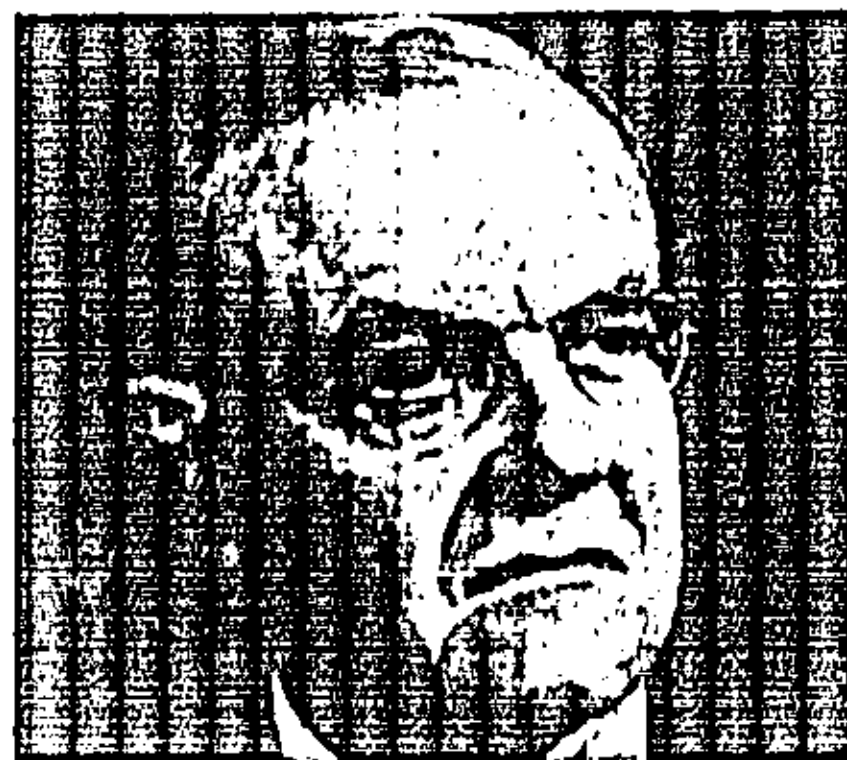
This can hardly have been an accident.

### Embarrassing

The Foreign Office may, of course, have wished to spare the new ambassador the possibility of being asked embarrassing questions which he could not answer, and thereby seeming stultified at the outset of his mission; and, in view of what happened to the French Ambassador, M. Herve Alphand, one can see there may have been some force in this consideration.

On October 30, the day after the Israeli attack, President Eisenhower summoned the French Ambassador and called upon him to explain the rumours that had been pouring into Washington about French intentions in the Middle East. He demanded to know what France's plans were.

M. Herve Alphand, who had only taken up his appointment as French Ambassador to the United States on September 7, instantly replied that he knew



FOSTER DULLES  
HE HAD INGENUITY

no plans for war and assured him of France's most honourable intentions.

### Never again

M. Alphand returned from the White House to his embassy, where he was handed a copy of the Anglo-French ultimatum.

When Mr Dulles saw M. Alphand shortly after the cease-fire, the American Secretary of State told him:—

"I will never again trust the word of a French Ambassador."

By the middle of October some members of the British Cabinet who were getting wind of what was planned for the end of the month and the beginning of November began to express concern as to whether any proposed action on our part would carry with it the support or at least the good will of the United States.

### Reassuring

Eden let it be discreetly known that he had had a letter from the President of a reassuring character. Simultaneously in Paris the President of the Republic, M. Rene Coty, who evidently had some doubts about the proposed Israeli invasion of Sinai and the Anglo-French synchronised intervention, consulted a number of important officials and military leaders who were not directly concerned in the proposed operations.

In the course of these consultations M Coty showed a copy of the letter which President Eisenhower had written to Sir Anthony. It was dated October 16.

This was doubtless the communication on which Sir Anthony was relying when he reassured his colleagues about the likely American reaction to the proposed Franco-British intervention.

The letter of October 16 indicated that, while there was some divergence of opinion between the United States and Britain as to how the Suez situation should be handled, it would be possible

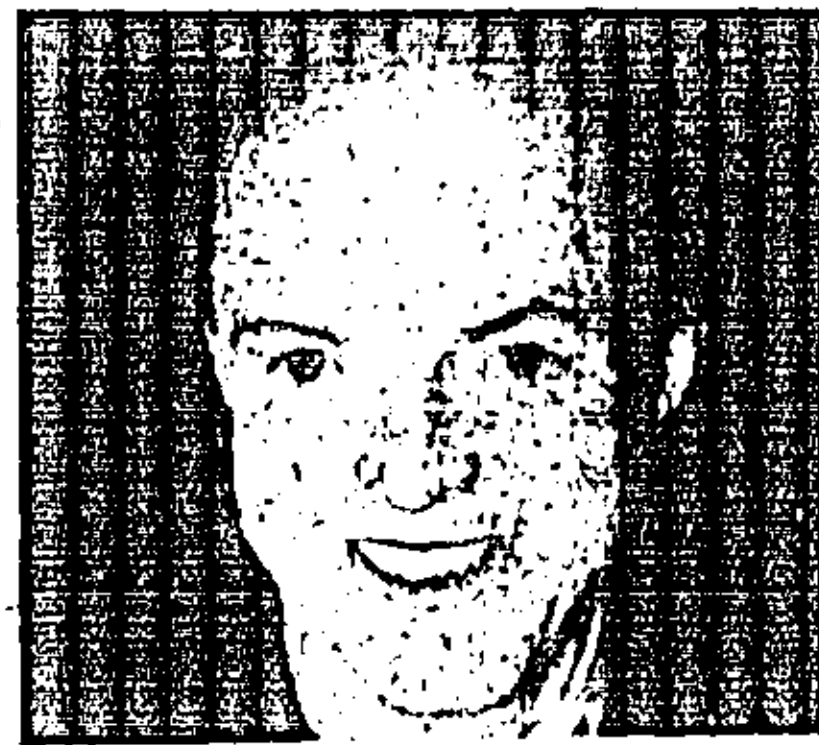
after the elections to come to some agreement acceptable to both Britain and the United States.

The true interpretation of the force and meaning of this letter has been the cause of much misunderstanding on either side of the Atlantic.

Some of Sir Anthony's friends seem to have gained the impression that President Eisenhower had in effect given Sir Anthony the green light to go ahead.

Others, who had seen the text of the letter, considered that at most it was an orange light that flickered from the White House; but one that unmistakably carried the message: "Keep quiet till after the election."

On any calculation it seems fantastic that Eden and Mollet and their colleagues in the British and French Cabinets should



SIR HAROLD CACCIA  
HE WAS THE NEW BOY

have disregarded the naked implications of the President's letter. Three months had already passed since Nasser's grab. It would have cost little to have waited another week.

### Outraged

This is one of the key episodes on which history will turn a remorseless scrutiny, but until the text of President Eisenhower's letter is made public it is impossible to divide with exactitude the culpability for a tragic misunderstanding and miscalculation.

Against this background it is hardly surprising that the President, already overtaken by a strenuous election campaign now in its last few days, was outraged by the Anglo-French ultimatum. The head of the New York Times Bureau in Washington, Mr James Reston, is best informed and most accurate political reporter in the United States, wrote on October 31:—

"When Eisenhower first heard of the ultimatum the White House cracked with bar-room language the like of which had not been heard since the days of General Grant."

### TUESDAY:

### My summing up

## Married Students A Problem In The US

STUDENT marriages — one of the features of the post-war American college campus — have now affected high schools throughout the country. They are presenting difficult problems for the young brides and grooms, the schools and even the courts.

Henry Toy, Jr., president of the National Council for Better Schools, has revealed that reports of student marriages are reaching his desk with growing frequency.

### A Right

The key problem raised by these marriages is whether or not the youthful husbands and wives should be permitted to associate with other youngsters in public schools.

Several court decisions have tried to clarify this issue. A court in Kansas

Mr. Toy revealed details of another case in Midland Park, New Jersey, where the school board bitterly debated the right of a 16-year-old bride of three months to finish her senior year.

A Mississippi court ruled that marriage is a domestic relationship highly favoured by law, and "pupils would be benefited by associating with a married student."

In Nottingham, Virginia, a school board declared that a student must discuss his forthcoming marriage with his parents and school principal.

"But if he then goes ahead and marries," Mr. Toy said, "the school does not guarantee that he can continue in school."

## So wrong, Mr. Head!

by RANDOLPH CHURCHILL

EAST BERGHOLT, Suffolk.

IN the course of a graceless and unconvincing intervention in the House of Commons recently, Mr Antony Head, successively Secretary of State for War and Minister of Defence during the Suez crisis, is reported to have said:—

"I went to see General Keightley (in Cyprus), not for the reason reported by that very fine imaginative writer Mr Randolph Churchill — he can be bracketed with Edgar Allan Poe for imagination — but to see whether the airborne drop could be made earlier, to overcome the beach defences and eliminate the naval bombardment, which would inevitably cause more destruction at Port Said."

"That was done and the airborne drop went absolutely without a hitch and was 100 per cent successful."

### Strange

The reason which I ascribed in the Daily Express of December 4 to Mr Head's visit to Cyprus was to "reassure himself, and also the Cabinet, that the Anglo-French plans had been perfectly concerted. He accepted the final plan for a parachute descent on Port Said the following morning and returned home."

It is strange that Mr Head should refuse me of imagination.

I had the good fortune to see him in London when I was en route from New York to Tel Aviv on the night of Sunday, November 4.

He had returned earlier in the day from his 17-hour round trip by a Canberra aircraft to Cyprus.

### Difficult

I find it difficult to believe that I imagined what Mr Head told me that Sunday evening.

Of course it is possible that Mr Head may not have given me the true or full explanation of his flight, but I find it impossible to accept the explanation he gives us now.

I feel sure that his recollection is at fault.

The Anglo-French paratroop landings were made on Monday, November 5, shortly after 10 a.m. Egyptian time.

It is hard to see how Mr Head, as he now claims, could have accelerated on Saturday night an airborne drop that was due in 36 hours.

Indeed (as is shown in General Keightley's despatches) on the Sunday night, just 12 hours before 11-hour, the allied G.I.-C. in Cyprus received a message from London asking him to state the latest time which a decision would have to be made should a postponement of the airborne landings prove necessary.

### Dangers

This, if Mr Head is correct in claiming that he accelerated the airborne landings, we are driven to the conclusion that under his original planning the paratroops would have landed after, instead of before, the sea-borne troops — which seems a tactical absurdity unless he had been prepared to keep the troops who were already five days waterborne from Malta wallowing around indefinitely in the sea.

I have read Mr Head's speech in Hensard with fascination. According to him the plan was perfectly executed. But was it the right plan?

Mr Head casts no light on this important point. It is here that history will linger, and ultimately pronounce.

The other fascinating argument in Mr Head's speech is that he tells us the only thing that went wrong was that the operation was "slipped."

But Mr Head was a member of the Cabinet which (against the advice of the soldiers on the spot) "slipped it."

He casts no light whatever on the political intrigues, to which he was a party, and which led to this "slipping."

His speech goes to show the danger inherent in putting a military man in charge of general administration, and also marshals. Paradoxical enterprises such as Suez

are best left in the hands of experienced, competent politicians.

No one could possibly judge from Mr Head's speech that he was a politician and would be statesman; and he was a consenting party to the abandonment of the Suez enterprise, for the planning of which he was so largely responsible.

Mr Head was one of the numerous Ministers of the Suez period who had an opportunity of reading my articles before they came out.

Unlike most of his erstwhile colleagues he availed himself of it.

He made only one detailed complaint of inaccuracy.

I sought to meet his point. He could, of course, on grounds of principle, have refused, as many others did, to comment at all.

I had supposed that Mr Head was a friend of mine and I am naturally taken aback that he should prefer to correct me publicly rather than privately.

### The Smear

What distresses most, however, is behind the privilege of Parliament he should think it proper to drag my family name into this controversy. Even if I had the protection of parliamentary privilege, I should not seek to animadvert on whether Mr Head has added to or detracted from the lustre of the name he bears.

I do not like this sort of personal family smear. I shall content myself with saying that Mr Head, as a Cabinet Minister, had a political responsibility, of which he seems vacuously unaware, for deciding that several thousand British troops were landed in what proved to be a dead-end enterprise halfway down a causeway.

I will only add this. Mr Head, like all my other critics from the Foreign Office downwards, refuses to say in detail where I am wrong. — (London Express Service).



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## WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

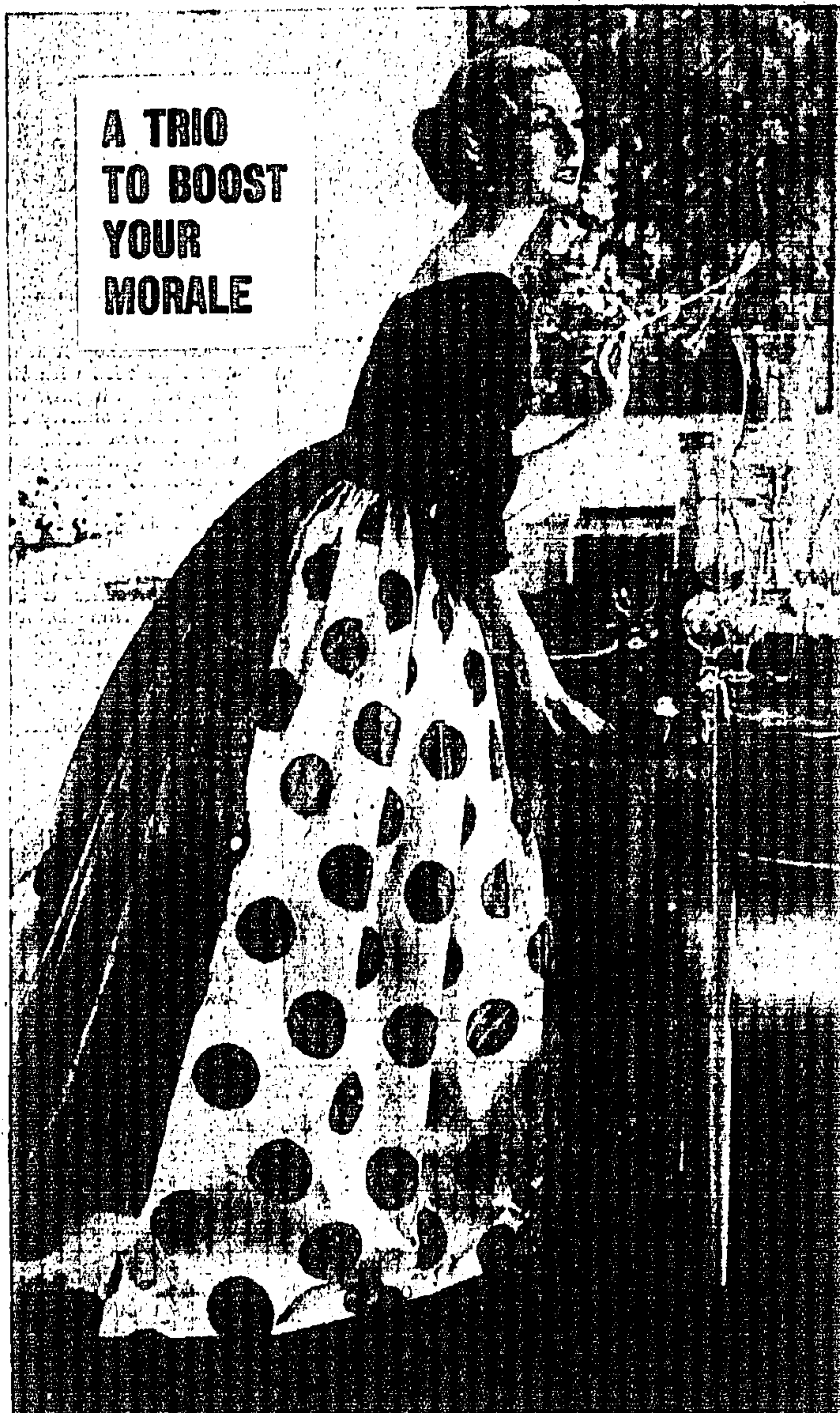


VERONICA  
PAPWORTH



I FANCY MYSELF AS A HOSTESS... BUT THIS IS ONE KIND OF PARTY I JUST CANNOT GIVE

### A TRIO TO BOOST YOUR MORALE



I DEPLORE the passing of big, billowing, full-length evening skirts. When I see them crumpled into a car or dragged through rows of seats at Covent Garden it really hurts. But I still think they are wonderful at home. Something comes over a woman when she gets into a long skirt. See her running upstairs holding her skirts high—a flurry of grace and femininity. See her spread them around her as she sits down—smiling to herself at the picture she knows she makes. And here is the perfect trio—an absolutely simple black jersey top,

a scarlet satin sash and a white paper taffeta skirt, black dotted. This outfit (by Horrocks), no more formal than the strapless knee-length embroidered tubes that so many women are wearing for dinner parties, seems to me to be the answer to so many black-the-occasions—and much less likely to "date."

The setting is to match. White dining chairs with washable white upholstered seats, a black-topped dining table with white legs, and deep red Venetian glass dishes on white porcelain.

## Can YOU ever cope with the boys in grey?

BETWEEN ourselves, I rather fancy myself in the role of hostess. No *Perle Media* stuff, you know. Fleur Cowles Meyer and Sir Alfred Bosson—both keen party types—could doubtless teach me a thing or two, but I do like to think that a good time is had by one and all chez Papworth.

There is, however, one kind of party that I just cannot give. When it comes to entertaining small boys I'm bewitched, badgered, and beaten to the knees in no time.

What's more, I'd like to see *Perle* or *Fleur* do better. resolutely refused to be organised. They FOUGHT.

How, I ask myself, would they react to 20 small, grey-flannel-suited, tornadoes shouting, snoring, sweating, and struggling around them at hip-level?

Time was—way back in kindergarten days—when only 10 small boys in silk blouses and velvet pants arrived to celebrate.

Some came chaperoned by dragon-like nannies, disguised as elderly schoolgirls in felt pot hats, dark dresses, and quelling looks.

Some came alone with their bios and their slippers in a piece of tissue paper.

Ten small girls in frills came too and what with *Ring-a-roses* and grannie hammering out a polka and a prolonged tea and washings of hands and *Here-We-Go-Loopy-Lo* and ice-cream and balloons for everyone, it seemed no time at all before they were all lined up to say "Thank you for having me" and that was THAT.

### I was licked

For a year or so there was a lull, then suddenly we reached the grey-flannel stage.

I planned my first effort like a field-marshal, rehearsing for TV. Everything, I told myself was under control.

But from the moment the first four crossed the threshold, I was licked.

They didn't want to be... they weren't going to be... they

steadily they ate their way through the last, sandwiching every course between rolls, rolls, and still more rolls.

Out into the van again I rushed them and off to a hand-picked film.

In a welter of shooting and shouting, with ice-creams in the interval, the afternoon passed.

Then home to a swift tea and, as the last child went down, the first parent was at the door.

"That went off pretty well, didn't it?" I said to my son as we closed the door.

"Um, hum," said he. "Thanks awfully for everything, but, well, we never sort of got going, did we?"

"That," said I, "was the general idea."

### The sequel

In a few weeks' time another birthday is due. A similar bunch of lads, 12 months older, larger, stronger, will be with us.

"Boys are small animals," says a psychiatrist friend.

"Clear out all the furniture and let them fight. They love it. Put the tea on the floor and leave them to it."

But can you picture the sequel? "Did you have a good time, darling?"

"Smashing, thanks. They haven't got any furniture. No one came near us. We fought all the afternoon and had tea off the floor."

Bang goes my reputation as a gracious hostess—but I'll risk it.

## My dog Twig sets me wondering...

"IT might interest you to know," said I to my dog Twig, "that the suggestion that people grow to look like their pets has now received medical endorsement."

He looked down his long, lean nose and sniffed.

"You and your love life," said I. "Just see where it has led me."

He looked down his nose again. He knew what I meant. For years I've sought a suitable spouse for Twig—the greatest whippet of them all.

### ★ ★ ★

At one time I got together with My Hazel and we fixed up a splendid match with one of her husband's best. He telephoned to confirm the date.

"What precisely is his strain?" asked he, "and may I have his kennel number?"

Alas, poor Twig, bought from a street in a Yorkshire village, nameless, but undoubtedly of aristocratic descent.

"He's got bags of personality," I blurted, "quite terrifically kind and sweet-tempered."

I felt like a poor old widow pleading with the Lord of the Manor. "He's a good boy, sir, he is really." But My Hazel was unmoved by my pleas.

"Twig's bride found another mate," she said. "I have rarely met a bitch up to his weight or character."

He strolled up, introduced himself, and told her all about Twig. Emotion played havoc with her face. Surprise, astonishment, and utter incredulity gave place to icy horror.

It was her husband who spoke. "I'm afraid," said he, "that we're not at all interested in that sort of thing."

She like which looked out from under the chair—and I swear she winked at me.



Excellent for the aged and convalescent.

### Babies

## loveNestum The easy-to-eat cereal flakes

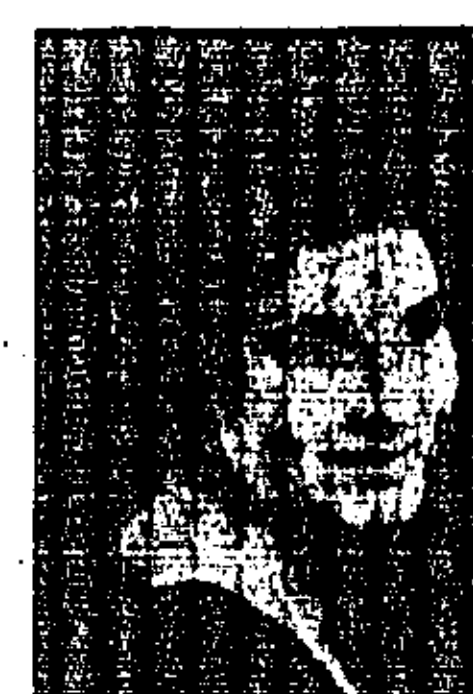
Made from a blend of pre-cooked cereals, enriched with B vitamins and mineral salts, NESTUM is the ideal first solid food for infants. It is also a delicious breakfast food as well as a substantial evening meal for school children and adults.



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## MYSTERY AN ELEMENT OF FEMININE GLAMOUR

By JEANNE D'ARCY

WHAT is glamour? The dictionary defines it as "mysterious, fascinating," but there was nothing mysterious or fascinating about the woman we noted this morning. Yet, it was obvious—much too obvious—that she thought she was being glamorous.

### REALLY KILLING

From head to toe, she was turned out to kill, though she was actually an attractive girl. That is, she might have been one with a little guidance in the choice of cosmetics and clothes.



SUBTLE make-up, conservative jewellery and a simple, chic dress give her glamour.

Despite the current mode, she wore her hair long, but really long. It was a thick mop that actually cascaded down her back to a mid-way point between shoulders and waist. It was bushy, untidy! The only thing it inspired was a sincere wish to get a pair of shears and do some serious clipping. Glamorous? Not at all! Nobody, not even a movie

with hair that goes to such lengths.

Her make-up matched her coiffure. Rows were drawn in with heavy pencil. At a glance, you could tell her brow lines washed off at night.

Eye shadow was that in name only. There was nothing shadowy about the bright blue lids

### IMPORTANT WORD

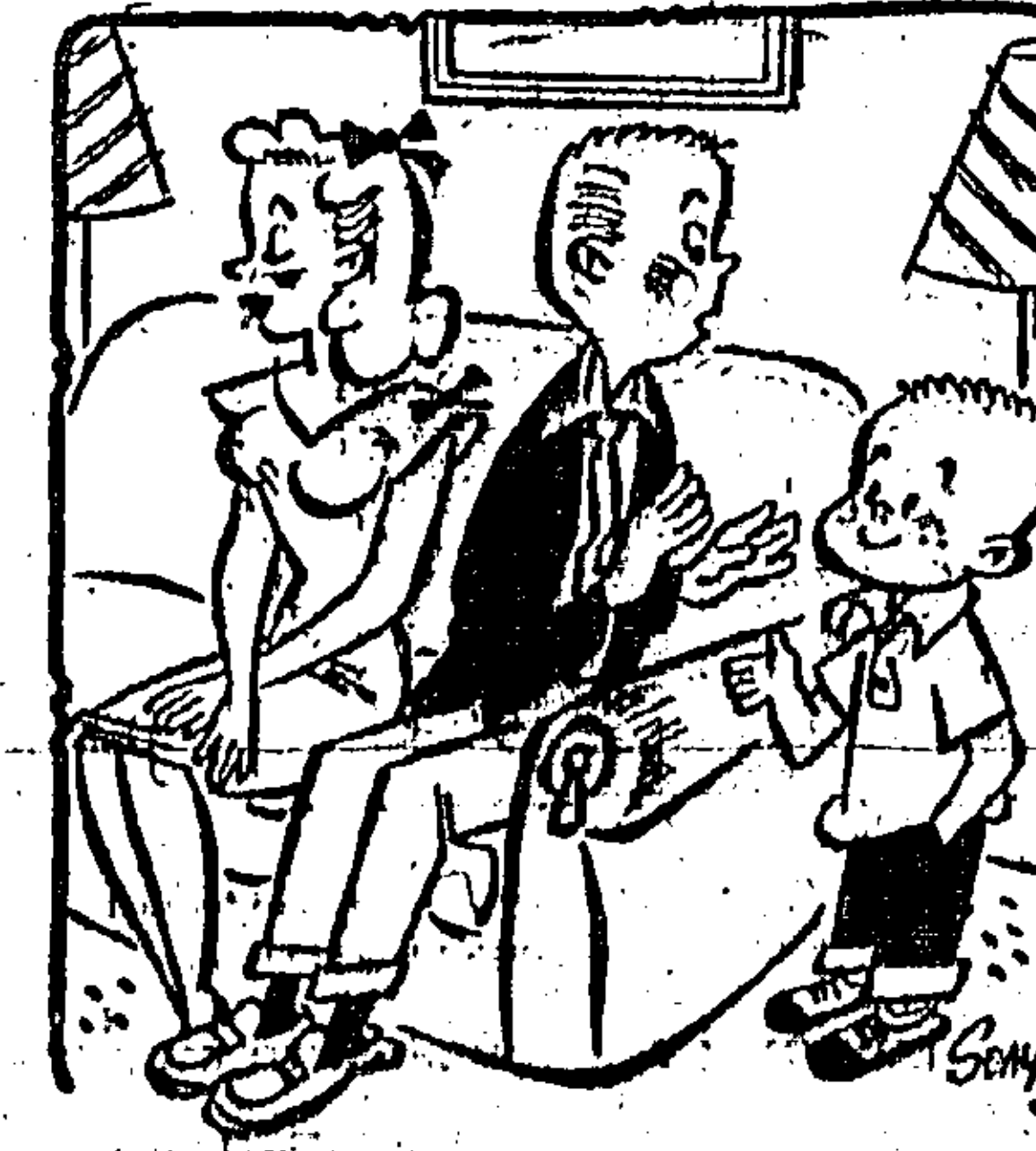
As the dictionary says, "glamour is 'mysterious fascination.'"

The word "mysterious" is all-important. It implies subtle and secret, which makes a woman seem alluring.

Too-long hair and too-loud make-up are neither subtle nor secret, nor alluring. They're glaringly obvious.

The way to glamour is via

crinkles and clothes that subtly enhance the appearance, giving the effect of natural beauty.



"Gimme a buck, pal. I want to go out and save BIG at Paquerette's January Sale."





ABOVE: Mr D.R. Holmes, District Commissioner, New Territories, inspects the passing-out parade at the Police Training School in Aberdeen on Saturday.

★

RIGHT: His Excellency the Governor seen with Dr I. B. Adarkar, wife of the Commissioner for India, during a reception held to mark India's Independence Day recently.



ABOVE: Hongkong's champion golfer, Kim Hall, greets the world golf champion, Angel Miguel of Spain (right), after the latter's arrival to participate in the South China Morning Post £1,000 golf tournament.



ABOVE: A large group of refugees wave goodbye before boarding a chartered aircraft for their new homes in the United States. They were assisted in their exodus by the Catholic Relief Services National Catholic Welfare Conference.

★ BELOW: The Rt Hon. Peter Thorneycroft, MP, (centre) during his recent visit to one of four factories this week. He said later that he was very impressed with local industry.



ABOVE: Bishop Hall and Mrs Hall seen with their daughter (right). Dr Judith Hall shortly after they arrived from England on Wednesday after 10 months' leave.

★

LEFT: Little Tang Kit-sheung presents a bouquet to Mrs D. J. M. Mackenzie, wife of the Director of Medical and Health Services, after she officially opened a new hospital at the Children's Garden, Shatin.

★

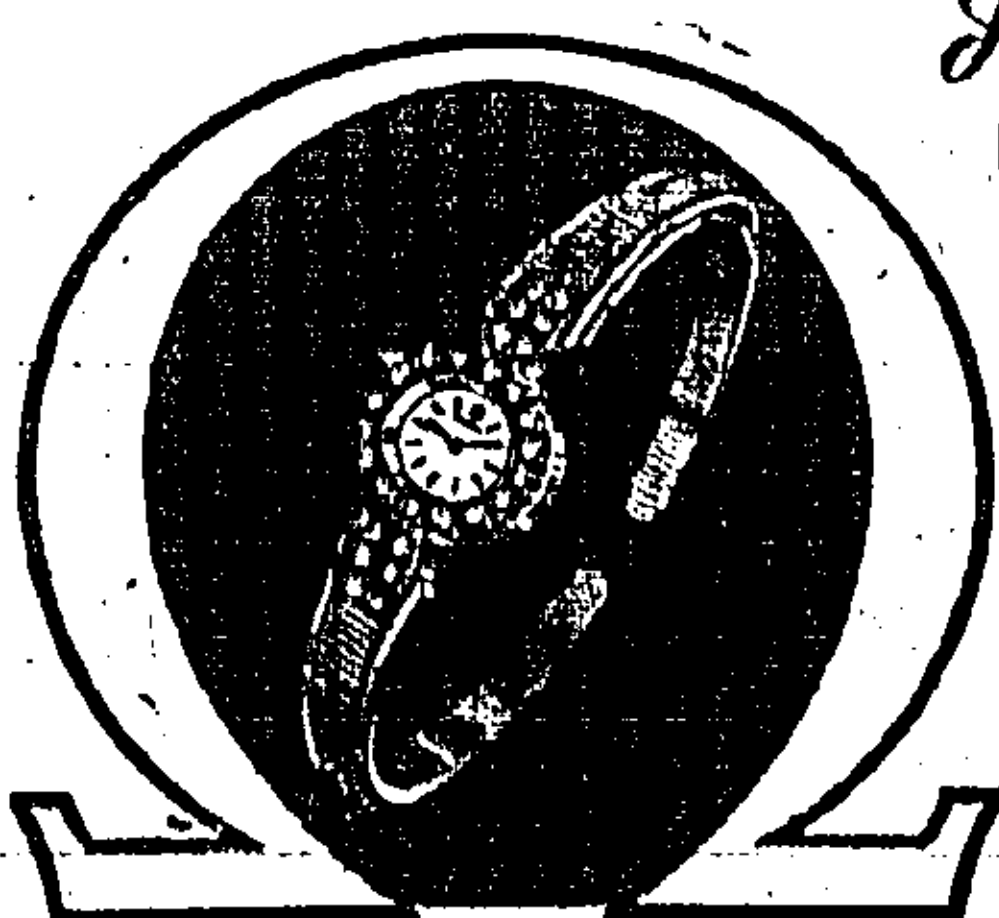
BELOW: Last respects to the late Hon. Sir Shouson Chow were paid this week by many during services held at his residence and at the funeral at the Chinese Permanent Cemetery, Aberdeen.



BELOW: A farewell dinner was given by the Hongkong Choral Group at the Chinese Catholic Club for Mr Alexander Wong (centre), popular Colony tenor, this week. Mr and Mrs Wong are leaving for America.

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ABOVE: Mr and Mrs Ted Downs and their friends pose for the photographer shortly after their wedding at the Registry recently. The bride was the former N. Percy.



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SHOWROOM: GLOUCESTER ARCADE





ABOVE: H.E. the Governor and Mrs. Cheung Chan-hon lead the way to the annual charity ball of the Tung Wah Group of Hospitals held at the Peninsula Hotel recently. Following them are Lady Black and Mr. Cheung Chan-hon, Chairman of the Hospitals.



RIGHT: Lady Black (centre) chats with Mr and Mrs R. Schneemann during a cocktail reception held at the Hongkong Club recently to mark Australia Day.



ABOVE: Students gaze at a portrait of the late Mr. William Keswick, hung in the new Keswick Hall at the Hongkong Technical College which was declared open by Mr. John Keswick recently.



ABOVE: Mr. D. Benson seen laying the foundation stone of the Chien Ai Hospital at Fanling on Saturday. The hospital will provide 50 beds and clinical facilities for 100 out-patients daily.

BELOW: Mr and Mrs L.B. Stone were presented with a Bible on behalf of the congregation of St John's Cathedral during a farewell ceremony recently. Seen is Mr Stone (left) shaking hands with Col. H. Owen Hughes during the ceremony.



ABOVE: The children giggle with amusement as a volunteer is almost hidden by bandages during a demonstration held at the Queen Elizabeth Youth Centre for the purpose of illustrating first-aid methods.



LEFT: His Excellency the Governor says "Hello" to two tots during his visit to the Po Leung Kuk recently. In the background (on left) is Lady Black.

BELOW: The Indonesian Consul-General, Mr J. D. de Fretes, gave a farewell dinner recently for Consul Sjarif and Vice-Consul R. Rasraandjaja and their ladies. Seen (l-r) are: Mr Sjarif, Mr and Mrs de Fretes and Mr and Mrs R.T.D. Ledward.



BELOW: Six pretty Chinese air stewardesses recently left for the United Kingdom on a two-month training course. Seen (l-r) are Misses Vivian Chu, Mary Lew, Catherine Hall, Jennie Woo, Sophia Wong and Teresa Chang.

New Refrigerator  
styling that fits in  
to look built-in!



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ABOVE: Four goggle-eyed lassies watch the guests arrive during the Fanling Babies' Home annual visitors' day last Saturday. The youngsters of the Home entertained over 100 guests.



Here's  
where to  
**DINE  
WINE  
DANCE**

and be  
merry



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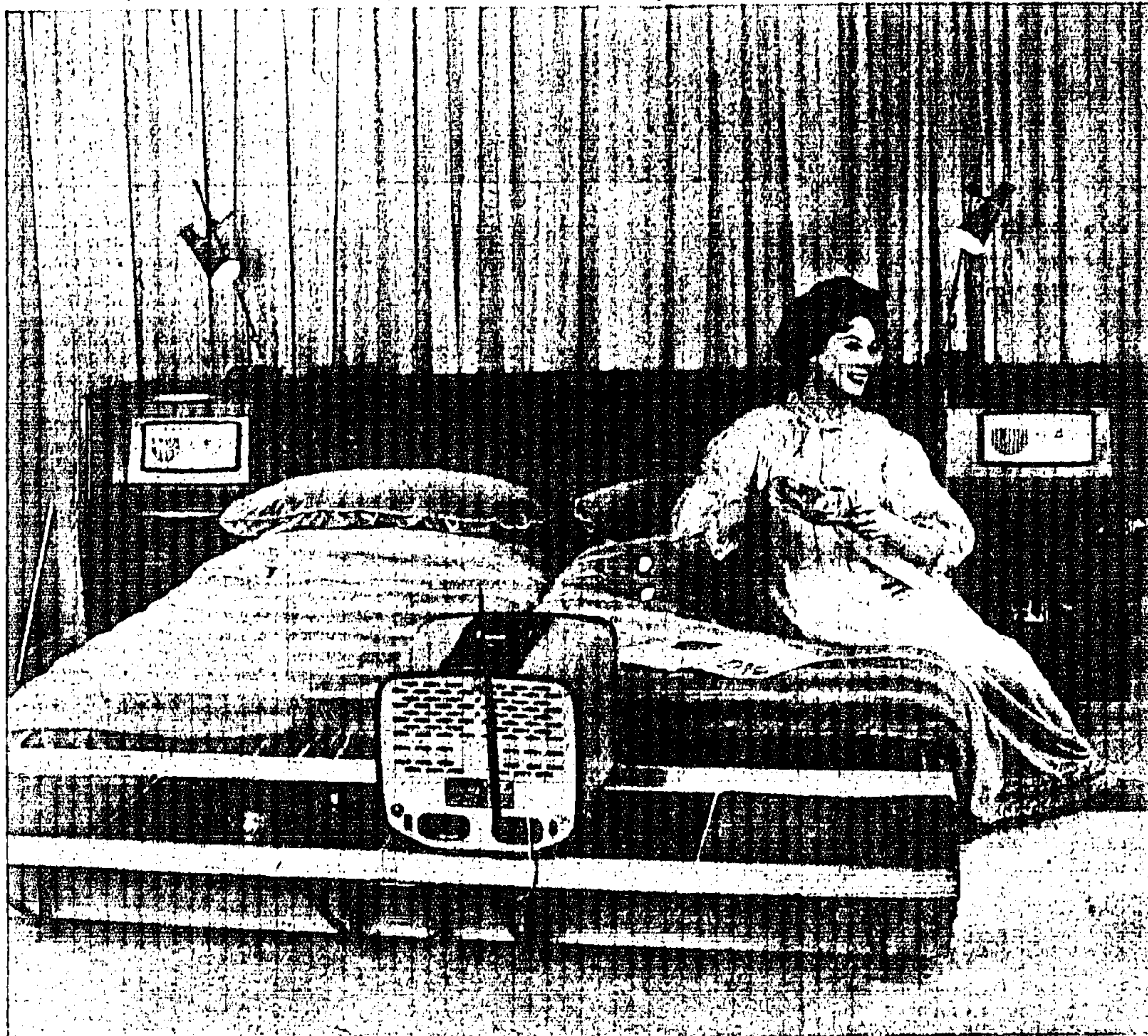


# PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT



## The Super-Bed

THE ELECTRONIC ROAD TO RITZY RELAXATION—  
YOU GET IT ALL AT THE TOUCH OF A BUTTON...



How to make bedtime, getting up, or even plain insomnia an enjoyable luxury

and What  
Else?  
Read  
on...

INTRODUCING the bed—a machine for living in. The bed that leaves all other beds looking like mere sleeping apparatus. The Cadillac of slumberware.

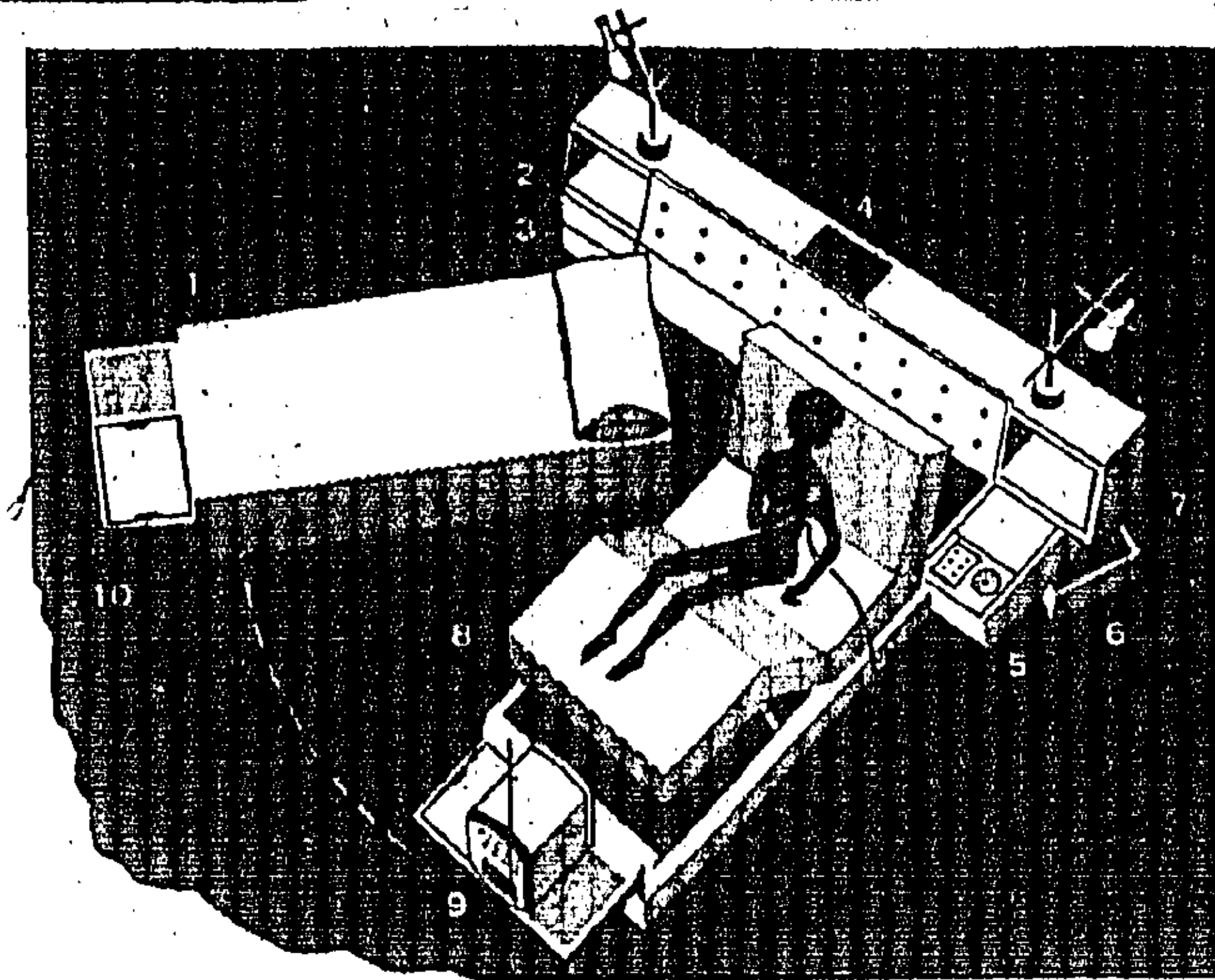
This bed, which is almost an office and drawing room in the bargain, made its bow at the Furniture Exhibition at Earl's Court which opened on Wednesday. It costs £2,500.

For that sum comfort is not stinted. Climb into this bed and you have at your service—

• Twin 3ft. mattresses which can be raised and adjusted to any position by the touch of a button. They are also heated, with automatic temperature control.

• Coverlets of "champagne" mint fur—enough to make a full-length coat.

• Bedside armrests (one for him, one for her) complete with radios,



1. Castors allow beds to swing apart at foot for cleaning.
2. HIS top drawer contains telephone dial, electric shaver.
3. HIS bottom drawer holds tape recorder for business dictation.
4. Loudspeaker for radio and intercom system.
5. HER top drawer with push-button control panel, velvet-lined jewel compartment and electric massager.
6. HER bottom drawer holds automatic teamaker.
7. Radios (on each side).
8. Hand-controlled hydramatic base, unit lifts bed at head and foot.
9. Television set at foot of bed.
10. Bed-end seat with two lift-out trays.

bookshelves, and velvet-lined drawers for accessories.

### TAPE ON TAP

His include a telephone dial (no receiver, you just speak), an electric shaver, and a tape recorder (for business dictation).

Hers comprise an automatic teamaker, a silver tea service, and electric massaging machine.

• A television set a toe's length away at the foot of the bed.

• A press-button control panel which will—

Open or close the bedroom curtains.

Control the bedroom lights;

Switch the TV on;

Communicate with every room in the house on an inter-com system.

• Built-in bedtime music if you feel in need of a lullaby.

All this, plus the most luxurious construction and upholstery is provided by the makers, Slumberland, for your £2,500.

And if all this palls, you can always sleep on it.



Pre-breakfast dictation for busy executives



And tea and TV for idle evenings  
London Express Service

## Sailing CAN Be Fun

THE first time I crossed the Channel in a 30 ft. sailing boat I thought I'd die of fright.

Launched from out of the Hamble river on a couple of good stiff dry Martins, I was too busy stowing things, holding things and letting things go ("Slowly—I said slow-ly") to take in any early details.

I might add that I was hazy with love for the man who had invited me to join him and a couple of old sailing chums on a long week-end trip to Cherbourg.

He'd only to snap his fingers and I'd have departed for Darkest Africa with him in a canoe.

Or would I?  
After one look at that 30ft. boat I had dashed to telephone my broker and insured myself for the trip to the tune of £10,000.

Goodness knows why, but the thought of that £10,000 comforted me.

### I felt nautical...

I had also treated myself to a pair of navy blue slacks and an "old salt" sweater. I felt kind of nautical—which helped.

The old tanks at Calshot Spit were passed in a cloud of veal and ham pie and baked beans.

It was blowing a bit, but I managed to wedge myself in a corner and do justice to the meal. (Unnecessarily as it turned out later.)

Slowly it grew dark as the old sailing chums swapped stories... there was laughter and singing, while the wind howled in the rigging, great waves slapped all around us and I thought of the fun my beneficiaries would have with that £10,000.

Down below—when eventually someone had prised my

feet on hand from a nearby cleat and given me a gentle shove in the right direction—there wasn't room to swing a cat.

I tottered to and fro in a crouching position as my portable looking glass shot merrily from one side of the bunk to the other. I can't clean my teeth without looking.

Suddenly, I was too tired to care.

### Never so good

I huddled into a blanket in my beautiful new pants, rolled into my bunk and lay there listening to the waves crashing over my head. There was a reckoned about a two-inch thickness separating us. From time to time the old sailing chum (female) brewed up something hot and carried great steaming mugs to the cockpit.

My young man was singing a song about a smuggler's daughter as I passed into a coma.

They say I slept like a log.

But the next day everything was different. The sea was blue and turquoise, the sun shone, eggs and bacon had never tasted so good. It was then that I told them about the insurance, and they laughed till they cried.

In that one week-end I learned a great many things about sailing.

I learned the knack of doing my hair in the half-light with my knees bent. I learned to yallow in cleansing cream and cologne and save water; to get the blunt hairs off my points with a (p.p.) brush; to wipe every glass plate with a face tissue before washing it, and to think before throwing the "gash" over the side.

I also learned that sailing in small boats is unbelievably exhilarating, fills one with a tremendous sense of adventure, is good for the soul (the way suffering is), and is gloriously

hard work from start to finish. We sailed back at night with a Force 5 wind behind us and a huge silvery moon over the port quarter.

The old sailing chums were asleep below and we were alone in a blue-black and silver world.

It was unbelievable joy. The sea had claimed its happiest victim, another victim.

I married him.

Since then—in the last few years in fact—sailing has become a fashionable sport.

### Fashionable

—(London Express Service).

### MOUSE STEW ANYONE?

PUREE OF KANGEROO field mouse stew... roasted Amazon monkey... box constrictor cutlets.

Can anybody imagine such items on a restaurant menu?

Yet, back in the early 1900's, they might be part of the fare when the Canadian Camp sat down to dine. This company of famous sportsmen was the strangest dining club on record.

### ★ ★ ★

It all started around a campsite in northern Canada. As the sportsmen snatched their lips over the baked muskrat, they decided to come together once a year in New York. There the rarest and oddest dishes which hunters could collect would be served.

A glance at their menus in the club's brief heyday holds some surprises. Mink soup, filet of cinnamon bear, grilled whale blubber, baked skunk, fried rattlesnake, baked Winnipeg porcupine, fried alligator.

I'm not writing of the plushy few with hot and cold and a double bed in every cabin. I'm writing of the hundreds of thousands who sail around the coastal waters of Britain each summer.

All the nicest men I know go sailing. A great many of them are in town for the Boat Show and I've listened all week to endless boat talk. But one thing puzzles me. Does sailing lead to charm, intelligence, tolerance, and wit? Or is it that sailing appeals to the most charming, intelligent, etc., of men?

Don't ask me. I'm biased.

—(London Express Service).

### ★ ★ ★

They had found out, so they claimed, that many things spurned by the general public could be eaten with relish.

As long as interest in the club lasted, members seemed to vie for the honour of bringing in stranger and stranger dishes. Thanks to Prince Henry of Prussia, fillet of Borneo rhinoceros was served at the March, 1903, banquet. Then, in November, 1907, Newfoundland seal flippers and tiger steaks were devoured.

It remained for an American ex-President to top the record. In 1909, Theodore Roosevelt's big game-hunting trip to Africa filled all the headlines, and he had huge slabs of elephant meat sent over post-haste from the jungle.

### ★ ★ ★

By Vincent Edwards

## YOUR BIRTHDAY... By STELLA

SATURDAY, JANUARY 31

BORN today, you have tremendous personal charm and great talent, especially in the creative arts. There may be a continual conflict between the demands of your social life and the requirements imposed upon you to complete your serious work. Some of you may be able to combine the two satisfactorily. Unless you can, there is bound to be a certain amount of frustration in your life.

Since you have a powerful personality, be sure to keep your ideals high, for you are bound to influence all those with whom you come in contact. Many of you have what is called the "healing hand," being able to help people who are in pain. You would make fine physicians and surgeons. You also have the ability to aid those in search of practical advice and would do well in a position where you are called upon to help solve emotional problems of others. You would make a fine teacher or preacher, and since there is something of the reformer and crusader in your makeup, you could become a powerful force for good in the world.

Although you have a good, practical business head, you also show signs of having an artistic temperament. Sometimes these two characteristics are in conflict. You must learn to understand yourself thoroughly before you can hope for others to do it. Something of a flirt, you will have more than one romance before you settle down to marriage. With you, to wed in haste is apt to be a matter of repenting at leisure. Take heed.

Among those born on this date are: Emil Strauss, German author; William Seward Webb, railroad official; John Kunkel Small, botanist; Tallulah Bankhead, actress; Eddie Cantor, comedian.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 1

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Forget business matters on this day of rest. Rest and restore your energies.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—Not a day for starting anything new. Keep closely to the traditional patterns.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—Avoid getting into even a minor argument with your marriage partner. Compromise first.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Home duties are paramount in your life. Spend the day happily at home with the family.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—If the budget is bothersome, don't try to straighten it out now. Not the day for it.

CANCER (June 22-July 22)—Attending church, look your best, for you may meet someone you have not seen lately.

LEO (July 23-Aug. 23)—Your best day of the week. Be relaxed and content to be with your family at home.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Don't worry about money matters today. You can't really do anything about them now.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—If planning to rent a house, you may find exactly what you want today. Examine it carefully.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—You may receive word of an unexpected inheritance at this time.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Guard against a health aspect today. Nervous tensions can prove an upsetting force, so relax.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Postpone starting on your proposed trip until later in the month. Today is not the good day.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 1

BORN today, you have a number of contrasting characteristics which make you a rather difficult person to understand. Since you are a realist and something of a materialist, it also evolves that you are also an opportunist. You have charm and wit, and you are inclined to use that charm where it will bring dividend. Most of the time you are quite aloof and cool, but if it is polite, you can be charmingly effervescent and sympathetic. You have many social qualities, but you prefer to entertain only those who will do you some good!

You are clever and have a quick mind. You cannot endure pedestrian individuals and can become quite impatient with those whose minds do not work as quickly as yours. You are good at large-scale planning, but dislike petty detail. Since you have a great deal of energy, you are inclined to scatter it too widely over too many areas of interest at one time. Lack of concentration to a single idea can be one of the reasons why your progress toward any one goal may be slower than you had hoped.

You women are efficiently cultivated for a domestic life as wives of ambitious men. You know all the ins and outs of protocol and can be helpful in entertaining the right people in the correct fashion. You are the type who can make a career out of your home, your family and in furthering their interests.

Among those born on this date are: Clark Gable, actor; Alexander Kipnis, operatic bass; Victor Herbert, composer; Langston Hughes, poet and author; Thomas Cole, landscape artist.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 2

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Be on your toes this morning. Get an early start on an important project.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—If working in the sciences, you may find some laboratory experiment works out exactly as you had hoped.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—Confidential information may come into your hands which will explain a problem easily.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Chemistry and all of its affiliated side are in excellent aspect today.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—All matters pertaining to an estate should be worked out in your favour now.

CANCER (June 22-July 22)—If perplexed over a matter involving personal affairs, investigate all aspects carefully now.

LEO (July 23-Aug. 23)—Postpone any action on a law suit. This is not the time to go into court about anything!

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—This is one of the days when, to prove friendship, it may be necessary for you to keep a secret inviolate.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—All matters pertaining to technical studies are favoured. Engineers have their day!

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—This is a good day to experiment with a new idea. The results should prove exciting.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Your marriage partner could turn out to be just plain ordinary today. Be patient.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Some experiment involving metals upon which you have been working, could come out just right today.



## JACOBY on BRIDGE

### West Leads To Wide Open Suit

TO paraphrase the Declaration of Independence, "All bridge players are entitled to life, liberty and the right to play no-trump contracts."

South believed this.

Of course, South did have some slight excuse for his two no-trump response. He held 14 points and a balanced hand and honour combinations in two of the three unbid suits.

He did not realize that he was wide open in the heart suit and that nasty opponents have the habit of opening the wide-open suit. Anyway, West did

NORTH (D) 24	
♠ Q J 8 5	
♥ A 9	
♦ K 8 2	
♣ Q 10 8	
WEST	
♠ 3 4	♠ A 7 2
♥ J 10 5 4 3	♥ K 6
♦ J 6	♦ 10 9 7 3
♣ K 7 2	♣ 6 5 3
EAST	
♠ K 10 3	
♥ 7 2	
♦ A Q 5 4	
♣ A J 9 4	
Both vulnerable	
North	East
1 ♠ Pass	2 N.T. Pass
3 N.T. Pass	Pass
Opening lead—♥ J	

open a heart against the final three no-trump contract. North's queen lost to East's king and a heart return cleared the suit.

South made a desperation try for his contract. He led the queen of clubs from dummy but the finesse lost and he wound up down three.

Look how much easier matters would have been if South had made the proper response of two clubs. North would have bid two no-trump and East could have opened a can of soup for all it mattered. North would have made at least four no-trump.

## HEARD SAYING

Q—The bidding has been:  
South West North East  
1 ♠ 1 ♥ 1 ♠ Pass  
2 ♠ 1 ♥ 1 ♠ Pass

What do you do?  
A—Bid two spades. You would like to find a stronger bid but three spades would be too much. You must hope for further action from your partner.

TODAY'S QUESTION  
Your partner continues with a bid of three diamonds. What do you do now?

Answer on Monday

## The camera magic of KARSH of Ottawa captures

the essence of the man whose other  
name was Mr Hollywood

# I win my Oscars at the box-office, said deMille

BY DON IDDON

New York.

IT was only recently on the Paramount lot in Hollywood that Mr Mikoyan turned to the studio chiefs and said: "How is Mr deMille?" DeMille was as well known in the Kremlin as in the slums of Calcutta. If 77-year-old deMille had not been out of town busily banging the drum for his new film *The Buccaneer*, he would have been at the Paramount studios to greet Mikoyan and possibly lecture him.

DeMille was king of the Paramount lot, and no one challenged his throne.

If he had not driven himself so hard he would probably still be alive today, but after his extensive campaigning for *The Buccaneer* and his even more ambitious travelling in the half of his empire, *The Ten Commandments*, he fell ill.

His heart had been failing for some time, and it stopped beating at 5:30 one morning, Hollywood time, in his Beverly Hills home. At his bedside were his wife, Cecile, who is 85, his daughter, Cecilia, and her husband, who had been summoned to the house by a nurse when she saw that deMille was dying.

He leaves another daughter, Katherine, and two sons, John and Richard.

## A pity

DeMille always had a desire to make another deMille spectacular about the Russian revolution. I do not know whether Mikoyan had heard about this, but it is a pity that the two men, the Bolshevik, with the showman's touch, and the reek-ribbed Capitalist, the supreme czar of show business, did not meet on that Hollywood lot.

During Mikoyan's tour the Russian was inviting everyone to the Soviet Union, including the beautiful Sophia Loren. Miss Loren told Mikoyan: "I can always nervous when I meet great men, but not with you."

It is a fact that Miss Loren was extremely nervous with deMille. Many of his actors and actresses were frightened in his

presence, and sometimes his assistant producers and directors trembled.

DeMille was a titan of the film industry, and sometimes a tyrant. He insisted change—if you such the earlier deMille films with the latest, there is no radical difference in their technique.

He had not the subtlety of a Carol Reed or the originality of an Alfred Hitchcock. He was a man of "if like trials" and "if like trials". The public does not want the bizarre. The story should unfold smoothly to its grand climax—just like in the Bible.

DeMille was always talking about the Bible. He not only followed its precepts, but also made more money out of it than any other man in history.

Truly there has never been anyone like him and equally truly there never will be again. DeMille's life was the story of the film industry.

From the day he arrived in California in 1913 and rented half a barn in which to produce *The Squaw and The Squaw Man* deMille dominated Hollywood.

He made the biggest, if not the greatest, films. He spent more money than any other producer-director, but he told one once: "People may say I am lavish, but they can't say I am wasteful."

Actually, although he spent millions on his movies, he always shot film carefully and rarely lost much on the cutting-room floor.

DeMille's favourite was *The King of Kings*.

"This was my greatest effort," he used to say, rapping his red

riding-boots with his cane and staring across the giant deMille set.

He usually affected the old-fashioned costume of the original Hollywood director, riding breeches and boots, open-necked shirt, and a silver watch on a silver chain around his neck.

Sometimes he would even use a megaphone to bawl out actors.

## A chair

Wherever deMille walked on the round stage or on location a follower walked behind with a chair ready for the great man whenever he stepped.

DeMille like himself and he liked his work. He said shortly before he died: "Although *The King of Kings* was probably my greatest effort, I don't like to compare any of my pictures with the others."

"If a woman gave birth to 70 children, each of whom was conceived in pleasure and delivered in pain, she would have a difficult time saying which was best."

"Each has its virtues and each has its faults. That is exactly the way with my pictures."

DeMille altered the face of Hollywood and helped to change it from a Californian village to a capital.

He was a pioneer and pillar of the Hollywood community, jealous of its reputation and quick to reply to insult or criticism.

Mr deMille resented the charge that his films were often historically inaccurate. He was incensed by this rhyme:

This portrait of deMille with Charlton Heston, who played Moses, was taken during the filming of *The Ten Commandments*—deMille's last Bible epic.

Cecil B. deMille. Much against his will was persuaded to keep Moses Out of the Wars of the Roses.

He said: "Why I spent over \$100,000 on research for practically every film I made."

Despite the grand manner, the flamboyance, the regal authority, deMille was a sentimental man, a loyal friend, and deeply religious.

DeMille was a man of magnificent energy. His associates used to say of him: "If the Old Man ever stops he will fall flat on his face. He is cursed with momentum."

## The Law

Almost every day, during picture-making, deMille would motor from his hilltop castle on deMille drive to his lavish office in the deMille building on the Paramount lot.

There he would lay down the law to the 64 department heads, dictate his memoranda (two secretaries always took down every word that deMille ever said) and prepared speeches on "the right to work," the thesis to which the deMille Foundation for Political Freedom is dedicated.

The lunch at the deMille table in the Paramount restaurant, story conferences and frequent transcontinental and transworld calls.

He did not win many cultural awards and always said: "I win my Oscars at the box-office. Every time I make a picture the critics' estimate of the public drops another ten per cent."

He could reel off statistics—70 pictures showing in 44 countries making more than \$750,000,000. And although the deMille had given their industry a professional status in the eyes of the world.

awards from every well-meaning society in the country. Hollywood was saying today: "Cecil B. deMille was to motion pictures what Sir Winston Churchill was to statesmanship."

The evangelist Billy Graham said: "Mr deMille was a prophet in celluloid who had the privilege of bringing some of the word of God to more people throughout the world than any other man."

## Tribute

DeMille, who was not a modest man, would have liked this tribute, although tributes were being paid to him all his adult life.

Despite his preoccupation with Biblical themes, deMille did not neglect sex-appeal.

He put more women into bath-tubs before cameras than any other producer-director. The bath in the film *Cleopatra* was the biggest ever screened by deMille or probably anyone else. The National Association of Plumbers said gratefully that deMille had given their industry professional status in the eyes of the world.

Sometimes when he was really charged with self-esteem he would assert himself in the third person: DeMille knows, deMille says, deMille wants.

And what deMille wanted he usually got, even though Wall Street bankers would claim that the fellow was throwing millions away.

DeMille had a habit of getting 10,000,000 back for every million he expended.

Despite his age, in the past two decades he was forward-looking and original. He was the first Hollywood producer to risk a film on a completely religious theme... his first version of the Ten Commandments in 1923.

He was among the first to use effect-lighting, he pioneered the camera boom, and he was among the first to use colour in a feature.

## An actor

DeMille was born in Ashfield, Massachusetts, and his father was Henry Churchill deMille, who collaborated on plays with the late David Belasco. DeMille was proud of his father's second name and some-

times would recall a somewhat misty and vague family connection with the great Churchills of England.

His mother was Mathilda Beatrice Samuel, an Englishwoman who had taught English at Lockwood Academy.

After a spell at Pennsylvania Military College, the young deMille studied at the American Academy of Dramatic Art, and decided to become an actor.

Although he developed into one of the greatest producers of all time, he remained an actor until his death.

He always said: "My tastes are simple. My greatest luxury is the ability to dress in clean clothes complete from the skin out every day. My favourite pastime is sitting on the bottom of the ocean."

Now the man who made *The Ten Commandments*, *The King of Kings*, *Sign of the Cross*, *Cleopatra*, *The Crusades*, *The Platanian*, *Union Pacific*, *Samson and Delilah*, *The Greatest Show on Earth*, and scores of other pictures is dead.

# Is this film too tough for Britain?

I REPORT a complete stalemate between the British film censor and the company releasing the controversial new Susan Hayward film *I Want To Live*.

This picture—a true account of party-girl Barbara Graham's trial for murder and subsequent execution in San Quentin's gas-chamber—is one of the most damning indictments of capital punishment ever made.

But, because every detail of the actual execution is shown—40 harrowing minutes climaxed by the dropping of the cyanide pellets while a group of witnesses peer in at the window—the censor has

refused to pass it in its present form.

Susan Hayward's performance, as she is half-carried to the gas-chamber to witness her death amid the cyanide fumes, is shattering enough to stun the most cynical cinemagoer.

"When you hear the pellets drop," says the guard, strapping her into the death-chair, "take a deep breath and count ten—it's easier that way."

## 'Terrible Impact'

Heples Hayward, as the horror mounts: "How would you know?"

It shocked the censor. Says John Trevelyan, secretary of the British Board of Film Censors:

"The death scenes had a terrible impact upon me. And while it is a fine film, we are

taking a firm stand. We cannot allow details of executions to be shown—whether by gas or any other method. Otherwise we create a precedent, and the next thing we know there will be a camera going into Wandsworth to show a chap being swung."

But United Artists, who are releasing the film, are equally firm. As the film is being shown uncut in America, Italy, and France—where it has tremendous acclaim—they feel it should not be cut in Britain.

Says Mr. Montague Morton, managing director of the company: "This is the greatest plea for the abolition of capital punishment ever made, and must be shown in its entirety."

"We have advised the censor it is not our intention to boost it as a sensational film, although it is bound to get an R certificate because of its adult theme."

I put in a call to Hollywood to talk to the film's producer, Mr. Walter Wanger.

"I am shocked to hear that *I Want To Live* has run into trouble with the British censor," he said.

"I only hope it wasn't just dumped into his lap without some explanation as to the sincerity behind it. The film is about capital punishment—and that is as important an issue in Britain as it is in America. The death scene is the very part of the film that moves people so much."

"What do they want us to do—have a happy ending with a song and dance? Two years' research went into this picture—and unless it is shown as it is, it should not be shown at all."

So *I Want To Live*, a shattering picture lipped to win actress Hayward the best-actress Oscar award, goes back on the shelf.

Originally it was supposed to open in London last month. Now it may be months before a decision is finally reached.

(London Express Service)

for the first time in world history.

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39 JEWELS SELF-WINDER

... EXTRA JEWELS for greater precision.  
... EXTRA JEWELS for longer wear.  
... EXTRA JEWELS for smoother whirling at the slightest motion of your wrist.

GILMAN & CO., LTD



## Anastasia: Could This Be The Truth?

1. ANASTASIA; an autobiography. Michael Joseph, 21s.

HERE is the case for the claimant. The jury must make up its mind whether, on this testimony, a sick woman in her late fifties, living in an old army hut in the Black Forest is or is not Her Imperial Highness the Grand Duchess Anastasia, sole survivor of the late Tsar's immediate family.

The case is presented without any literary pretensions and in lines which are already familiar to many people.

When the Romanov family were murdered at Ekaterinburg in July, 1918, one of the daughters, still alive, was rescued by a soldier and, after months of wandering, was brought to Rumania.

She had a son by her rescuer, who married her and soon afterwards died.

Later, an unknown, reticent and slightly mad young woman tried to commit suicide in a Berlin canal. This can be called the real beginning of the Anastasia story.

For, while she was in hospital, the wife, known as Anna Anderson, was recognised by a fellow-patient, formerly a dressmaker or a governess in Russia, first as Tatiana, one of the Tsar's daughters, later as Anastasia, her sister.

The Russian emigres, including the exiled Romanov family, have for the most part rejected the story. They still do.

Anastasia's recollections of her childhood have a curiously cloudy, generalised quality. This might well be a consequence of the girl's injuries and sufferings.

But, instinctively, one looks for vivid fragments of memory—incidents, anecdotes—breaking the amnesia.

Instead, there are misty outlines, and little else.

After a royal tragedy, it is usual for a host of myths to spring up.

The Dauphin is rumoured to have survived the French Revolution; the Archduke is said not to have died at Mayerling. In the Anastasia story just one more of these.

The verdict of one member of the jury is that she has not carried conviction. Others,

by George Malcolm Thomson

studying the same evidence, may think differently. They will, in any case, find the puzzle document of absorbing human and historical interest.

★ ★ ★

AND MR FORTESCUE. Selection from the diaries of Chichester Fortescue. By Osbert Wyndham Hewitt. Murray, 21s.

CHICHESTER FORTESCUE, MP. He sounds like some minor character in a Victorian novel. He was, in fact, a not-so-minor character in Victorian real life.

Since he became President of the Board of Trade and, later, Lord Curzon, Fortescue can hardly be called a failure. He also married the most delightful woman in England, Frances, Lady Walsgrave, who had £20,000 a year and vast political influence.

For 12 years Fortescue had loved her, the 12 years covered by this diary of a Victorian love story.

Consolidated

Yet there had been a time when Fortescue was consoling in his bachelor chambers in St. James's by visits from Miss Polly Fleming, the gipsy rider from Astley's Circus.

The eminent Victorians were, in fact, little different from their fathers, the Regency bucks. Lady Stanley of Alderley told Fortescue how Palmerston made love to her with a "fla, ha, I see it all—beautiful woman neglected by her husband—allow me—etc."

In the demi-monde, the attractive Mrs. Peter could complain one Derby day: "Here I have a Prince of Blood upstairs and the Prime Minister downstairs, and I can't get a few hours to go to the Derby." Later she was heard of a convent in Belgium.

Accommodating, raffish, confident mid-Victorian high society is the brilliant background of the story that Fortescue's diary unfolds. But the story itself is one of love and devotion—the love of a sensitive man for a lovely and formidable woman.

—(London Express Service).

# Love on the simmering seaboard

THE WEEK'S NEW BOOKS BY GEORGE MILLAR

VARIETIES OF LOVE by HERBERT KUBLY (Collins 16s.)

START with a bang. If possible pack the story into the first paragraph. This is a maxim on most newspapers. Here is the first paragraph of Herbert Kubly's new book:—

"In a town where love was the main commodity, Marcus Springbrook had been a week without love. Between a steaming volcano and the cool green sea,

Marcus was suspended as if in the nest of an exotic amphibious bird. He could see love everywhere by day and hear it everywhere by night. But he had none of it."

The town is an Italian one, "Paradiso," on a volcanic island that may or may not be recognisable. A tourist centre.

Visitors, mainly female, come because of its scrubbed streets and alleys, its mountain Wagnerian rumbles, its sunlit sea. But chiefly they come because of its glistening young men who will give to Nordics through sex an illusion of love.

"Practical in all things," these young Italians "had the capricious versatility of the chameleons that sunned on the lava rocks."

'MONETA'

In this hothouse atmosphere Marcus has an affair with a toothy chambermaid in his pensione. She is small, undeveloped, unresponsive, an enigma. He falls in love with her. That does not change her attitude to him. He means to her only "moneta"—money.

Does this sound sordid? Well, it is not. The story is a beautiful one, told in the kind of writing that can bring a reader to the verge of tears. The warmth, the pervading history, soaked, half-rotten attraction of the Mediterranean is suddenly real again, in London, in winter.



AUTHOR KUBLY

SIT UP AT THE START

Though three of these remarkable and gripping short stories are in France, the United States, and Zurich respectively, most of them are in Italy.

As is in his two previous travel books, "Stranger in Italy," and "Easter in Sicily," Mr Kubly proves here that he knows and feels that extraordinarily wonderful country. There is blood and excitement, ironic coolness and a very great artistry in these pages. He writes of Italians, the most natural and basically

primitive of Europeans, as well, it seems to me, as the best of D. H. Lawrence, of the early Aldous Huxley, of E. M. Forster's "Where Angels Fear to Tread."

THEIR GLOW

There are terrifying characters: the blind masseur, Rosalia the mad, the unmarried bartender, the mock-sentimental seducer of the calombari. Even the American women, apprehensively wandering the Italian towns, are given a strange glow of compassion, of urgency.

Herbert Kubly, who has described himself as a Wisconsin farm boy, writes with a crisp elegance that is European rather than American in flavour. His style is admirably suited to the short story. So is the economic brilliance with which he flicks in background, personalities, appearances.

His origins, as the name suggests, are Swiss. The Kubly family emigrated from Glarus, Switzerland, to Glarus, Wisconsin. Herbert, who may make the name world-famous, worked on newspapers in Pittsburgh and New York, then was music critic of Time, and later a professor at Illinois.

There is a nautical "foster" at the beginning of the book, in a story that must have passed three sets of sub-editors and professional readers. A ship leaving the island "takes up its moorings," which is a manoeuvre done, and then only occasionally, on arrival. The technical

phrase should have been "got" or "hove its anchor."

But a foster a page could not spoil this book, which for me is the best of the week.

Revolt in the valleys

RAPE OF THE FAIR COUNTRY BY ALEXANDER CORDELL (Collins 16s.)

THIS is a tremendously lusty novel about Wales, written with complete and fascinating authority by an Englishman born in Ceylon, and educated in China and at the Regent Street Polytechnic.

In the sibilant, melodious, and poetry-laden language of the Welshman speaking English, we are here given history fiction in a peculiarly effective form.

It is the history of the Mortimer family, iron furnace workers, between 1820 and 1840, years of upheaval and violence in the valleys. Iestyn Mortimer, the elder son, is narrator.

THEY SHOOT

When he is eight he is taken up the black hill to work at the Garnymyr Furnaces. It is a choice between that or being sold like a slave for as little as 15s. at the Abergavenny Hiring Fair.

The ironfounders are tearing out the mineral wealth of Wales. The stout people of the country are exploited. They spend their miserable pay in company's shops, passing the wage back to him who gave it.

The owners import Irish and Scottish labour. Their rule is enforced by the redcoats, who shoot when ordered.

Some of the Welsh people believe in the owners, some turn to the unions, some to violent resistance. At the end of the book their pathetic revolt is crushed, but in this defeat the reader understands the victory of the losers.

For the men and women, the children and the country, come from these pages hot and strong as red-hot cannon balls. It is not a sad book but a triumphant song about the splendours of courage, of humour, of tempestuous love, of family togetherness.

On almost every page there is unusual felicity of phrase. For example, the crooked shopkeeper has "a shuback snarl." And when the splendid Mortimer loses her lover she cries to her brother, "There's empty I am without my boy, Iestyn. Empty...."

A young man calls to see a girl. He is "dressed to kill with buttonholes both sides."

Fisticuffs and love-making abound, but here they are a part and are not dragged in to spice the narrative. There are superlative descriptions of the joys of drinking beer, of putting on one's trousers on a cold morning, of kicking trout, of finding bells made fast to the springs of one's marriage bed.

This is a splendid novel. It is a great one. All that it lacks is what the symphonies have, a planned offset of mood and volume, the sudden revelation from "the storm" to the soft pastoral of "peasants darning."

"Alexander Cordell" is an Abergavenny surveyor, aged 44. His real name is George Alexander Graber. Married, with a young daughter, he comes of soldiering stock. Perhaps his ancestors were among those redcoats who shot down the Welsh workers.

His earlier book "A Thought of Honour" was about war service with the Royal Engineers. He is writing

The mood missed

BY APPOINTMENT ONLY BY LUCIE HEYMANN... TRANSLATED BY WALTER HANSEN (HEINEMANN, 15s.)

BY APPOINTMENT ONLY presents a situation that may tickle some imaginations and induce day-dreams.

It concerns a successful woman psycho-analyst prepared and paid to deal with men patients in present-day Paris.

Where most men go potty, though seldom quite dotty.

It is a story told with considerable ingenuity and with some of the mannerisms and effects of Françoise Sagan—moiré cars, whisky, and a kind of elusive and shiffling prosperity.

The psycho-analyst's husband is also a doctor, then an ordinary practitioner. He takes a mistress whom she detests, but does not "upbraid."

PROBED

She confides to her diary: "I am a thought catalyst for others. I probe them. I analyse them. They give their all to me, but I can't keep any of it." She "probes" herself, weighing her every mood, reaction, and remembered dream, but it does not do her much good.

Her husband, finding that his mistress cherishes a secret passion for his wife, tells his wife: "For you all sex falls into strict categories. Going to bed with you is like going to bed with a textbook on psycho-physiology."

After that the lady doctor weans herself from her husband and, naturally enough, falls in love with one of her more attractive patients, a tall author with suicide impulses.

My own reaction on reading this, in many ways interesting novel is to advise men not to fall in love with psycho-analysts.

What disturbs me about the book is the odious American translation. It is full of vulgarities, completely un-French, such as "Claude poured me some wine." Time and again it obviously "misses the mood of its original."

RESPECTABLE

Surely if these most reputable publishers thought the novel worth publishing in English they should have done us and the French author the justice of a new and respectable translation?

I do not suppose they could have prevailed on somebody with the bursting talent of Patrick Leigh Fermor to do it. Have you read his exquisite translation of Madame Colette's "Jule de Carnelian" and "Chance Acquaintances" (Secker & Warburg, and Penguin)?

But I am sure that there are many other fine translators in Britain for French works, many more than exist in America.

The aim of publishers in presenting foreign work should be to make it faithful to, but even better than the original.

Gardener's friend...

ANNUAL AND BIENNIAL FLOWERS BY A. F. BALFOUR (PENGUIN, 6s.)

THIS seems to me a valuable and informative work for the amateur gardener. It is the most easily understood compendium of "annuals" that I have seen, and is an ideal size for the pocket.

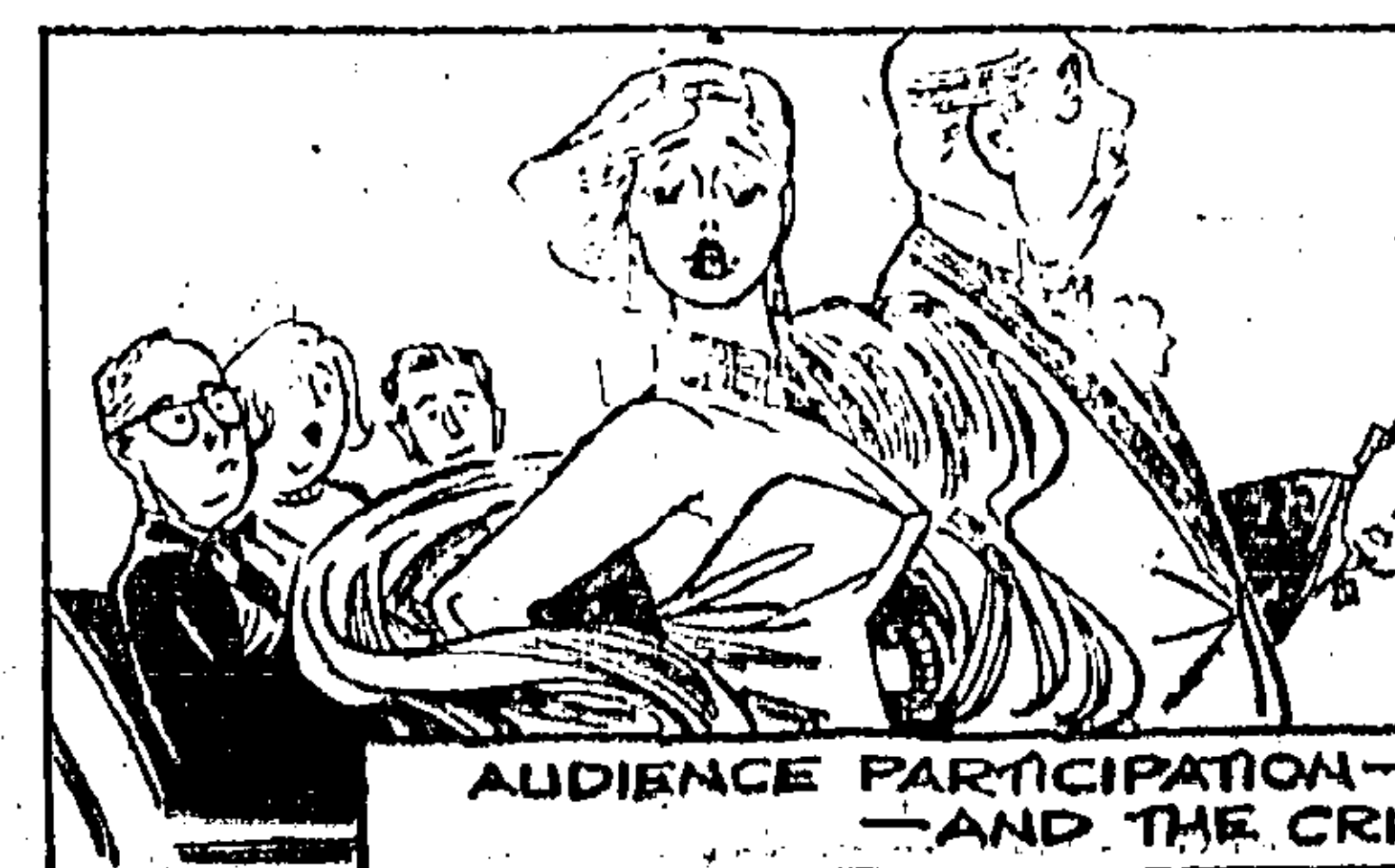
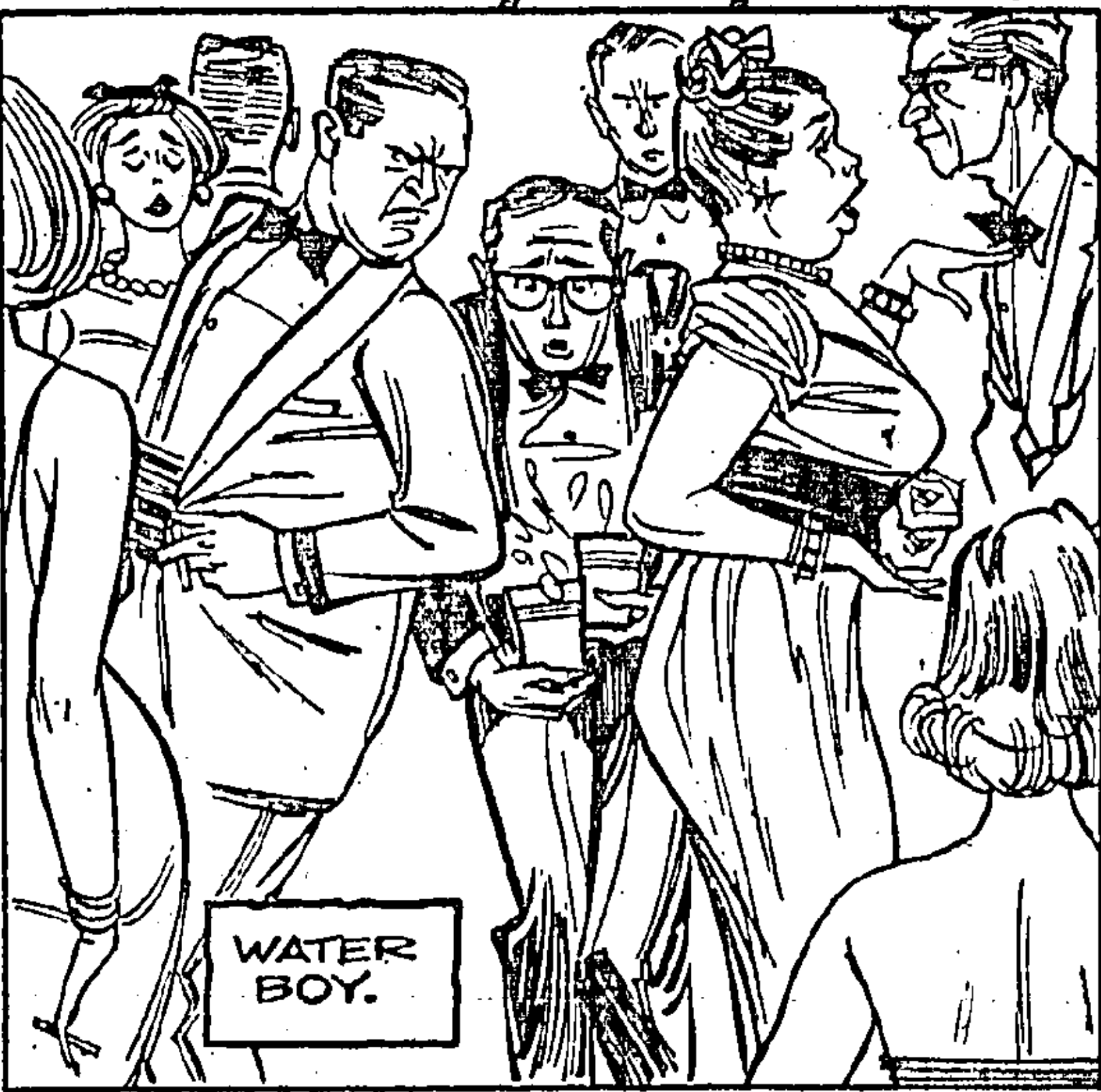
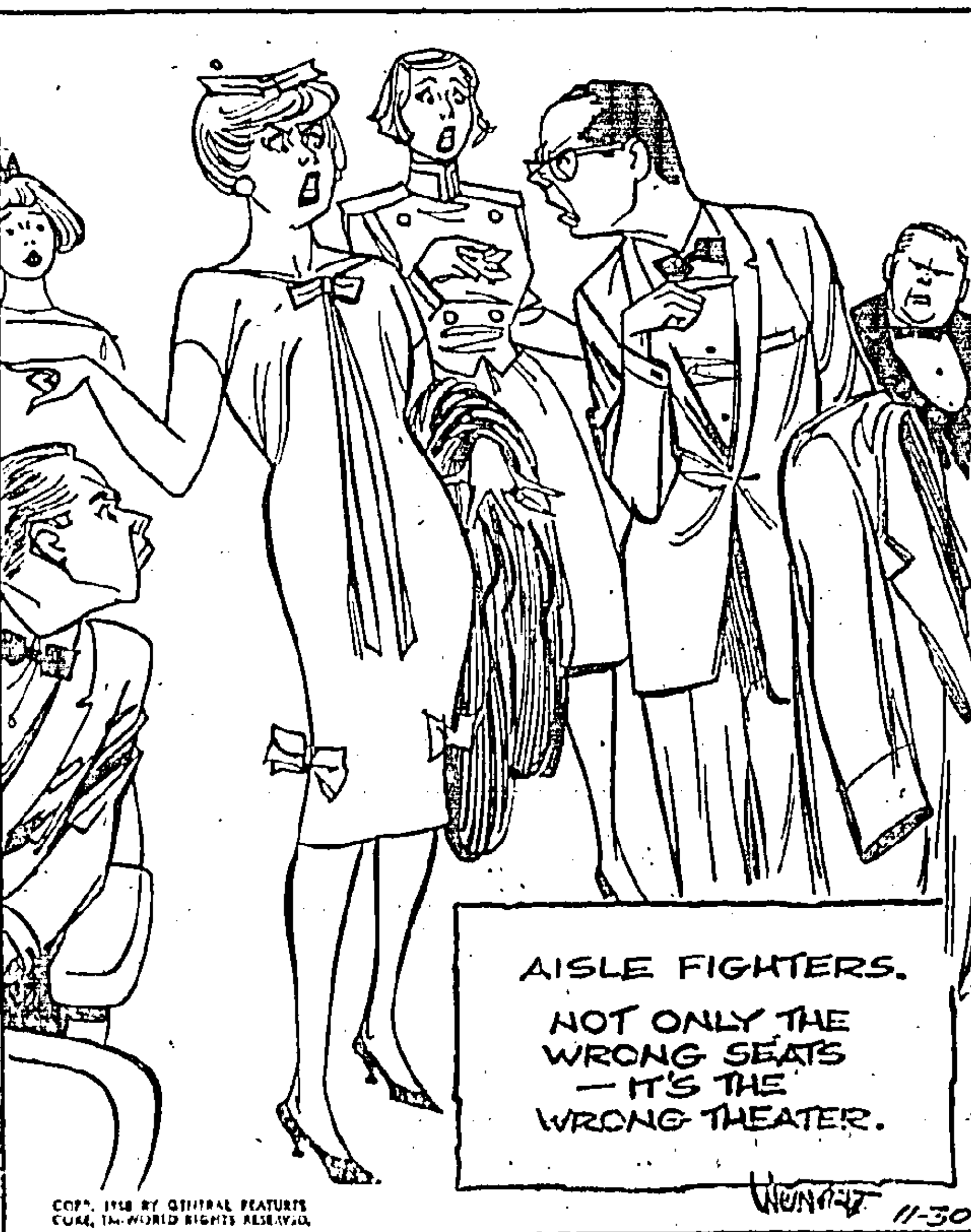
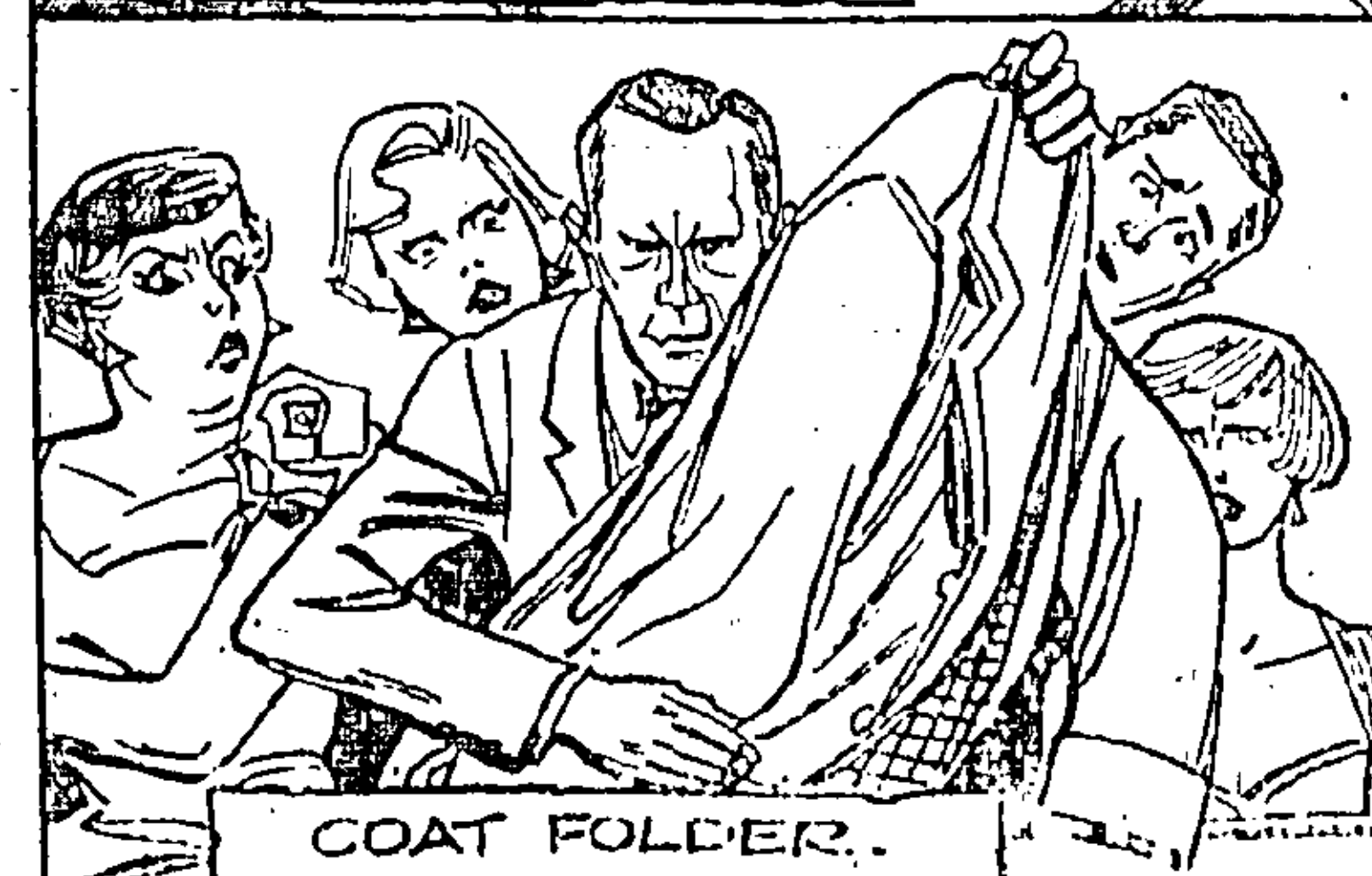
With no fewer than 145 (un-coloured) plates, it must be judged extraordinary value for money.

—(London Express Service).

## VIGNETTES OF LIFE

## Theatre Goers

By Harry Weinert





## Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail - A "China Mail" Feature

(Broadcasting on a frequency 800 kilocycles per second.)

## Today

- 12.30 p.m. ROMANCE IN MUSIC & GUN.  
1.00 THE SIGNAL.  
1.15 WEATHER REPORT.  
1.30 SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.  
1.45 TEST CRICKET.  
1.50 JUST FOR YOU.  
Presented by Bill Dwyer.  
Further commentaries on the second day's play in the Fourth Test Match at Adelaide, by Radio Australia's commentators.  
4.05 "THE MOONSTONE."  
Part 1: "The Colling."  
4.30 MUSIC FOR TEATIME.  
Ray Hiley (Guitar) with Orchestra cond. by David Terry.  
The Trembling of a Leaf. The Sound of the Sea. A Place in the Sun. Drowning of Love. Beautiful Love. September Song. An Affair to Remember. My Foolish Heart. The Rock is You. The Very Thought of You.  
5.00 UNIT REQUESTS.  
Presented by H. M. A. Tamar.  
5.15 THE SIGNAL.  
5.30 THE BANGYARD.  
Munn & Fillion's (Footwear) Band.  
5.45 CASTAWAY'S CHOICE.  
This week's Castaway: Sylvia Syme.  
Presented by Ted Thomas.  
5.55 WEATHER REPORT.  
6.00 THE SIGNAL.  
6.15 COMMENTARY.  
News reports & interviews on some of the week's events in and out of Hongkong.  
6.30 VINTAGE GOONS.  
"The Silent Butler."  
6.45 SPORTSCAST.  
6.55 CONTINENTAL RENDEZVOUS.  
With Denise Brabant.  
7.00 THE SIGNAL.  
7.15 NEWS & HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.  
7.30 INVITATION TO MUSIC.  
Concerto No. 3 in B Minor Op. 41 (Saint-Saens).  
7.45 THE SIGNAL.  
7.55 WEATHER REPORT.  
8.00 THE SIGNAL.  
8.15 COMMENTARY.  
8.30 THE SIGNAL.  
8.45 WEATHER REPORT.  
8.55 WEATHER REPORT.  
9.00 THE SIGNAL.  
9.15 COMMENTARY.  
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9.55 WEATHER REPORT.  
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11.00 THE SIGNAL.  
11.15 COMMENTARY.  
11.30 THE SIGNAL.  
11.45 WEATHER REPORT.  
11.55 WEATHER REPORT.  
12.00 CLOSE DOWN.

## Longer Broadcast For Test

During the fourth Test match Radio Hongkong will be extending broadcasting hours to give a ball-by-ball commentary on the play.

This afternoon, the second day's play will be heard from about 2 p.m. to 4.05 p.m. On Monday and the following days, commentaries will begin at 9.50 a.m. and continue until the lunch time programme at 12.30 p.m. Cricket resumes from 2 p.m. until 4.05 p.m.

If the game reaches a crucial stage, commentaries can be extended to include the lunch-time period of broadcasting.

## Castaway's Choice

This week's castaway, who will be introduced by Ted Thomas at 6.30 this evening, will be the leading lady of J. Arthur Rank's film *Ferry to Hongkong*, Miss Sylvia Syme.

Miss Syme will also be seen in Hongkong cinemas soon in *Bachelor of Hearts*.

## Spoken Word

The critics on Sunday at 12.30 p.m. will change from its usual format and take as subject for discussion: "What ways can criticism of plays be made more useful to both the public and artists in Hongkong?"

On Sunday evening at 7.30 p.m. the second Bookshop programme can be heard, in which Timothy Birch will be talking to John Francis about two books they have been reading.

They are *The Crossing of Antarctica* by Sir Vivian Fuchs and *Edmund Hillary*, and

*The Man Who Changed the Wind* by Michael Noonan.

A double bill on Thursday at 9.15 p.m. is presented by the Garrison Players.

The plays are *A Deal in Ostriches* by Lance Cleveking, and *The Man Who Changed the Wind* by Michael Noonan.

A deal in Ostriches is taken from a story by H. G. Wells and concerns a ship's voyage from India to England, a precious diamond, and a group of hungry ostriches and the natural human greed among the ship's passengers.

On the 150th Anniversary of his birth, the Garrison Players, compiled and presented by Tim Birch.

10.15 VINTAGE GOONS. "The Silent Butler."

(Repeat of last Saturday's broadcast.)

10.45 SONG PARADE. 10.55 WEATHER REPORT.

11.00 THE SIGNAL. 11.15 WEATHER REPORT.

11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

1.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL. 1.15 NEWS SUMMARY.

1.30 WEATHER REPORT. 1.45 WEATHER REPORT.

1.55 WEATHER REPORT. 2.00 THE SIGNAL.

2.15 NEWS SUMMARY. 2.30 WEATHER REPORT.

2.45 WEATHER REPORT. 3.00 THE SIGNAL.

3.15 NEWS SUMMARY. 3.30 WEATHER REPORT.

3.45 WEATHER REPORT. 4.00 THE SIGNAL.

4.15 NEWS SUMMARY. 4.30 WEATHER REPORT.

4.45 WEATHER REPORT. 5.00 THE SIGNAL.

5.15 NEWS SUMMARY. 5.30 WEATHER REPORT.

5.45 WEATHER REPORT. 6.00 THE SIGNAL.

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6.45 WEATHER REPORT. 7.00 THE SIGNAL.

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9.15 NEWS SUMMARY. 9.30 WEATHER REPORT.

9.45 WEATHER REPORT. 10.00 THE SIGNAL.

10.15 NEWS SUMMARY. 10.30 WEATHER REPORT.

10.45 WEATHER REPORT. 11.00 THE SIGNAL.

11.15 NEWS SUMMARY. 11.30 WEATHER REPORT.

11.45 WEATHER REPORT. 12.00 CLOSE DOWN.

1.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL. 1.15 NEWS SUMMARY.

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11.45 WEATHER REPORT. 12.00 CLOSE DOWN.



Sylvia Syme

Castaway

The cast includes Victor Mamak, Noel de Guingand, Edward Swinlow, Janet Howe and George Croable, as well as two people making their first radio appearance—Austin Stickle and Lillian Menager.

The play is directed by Denise Gifford-Hull.

The Man Who Changed the Wind is a fantasy of humorous

suspense, which weaves a pattern of mystery in the path of a rampart forest fire.

Barbara Lawrence is the producer and the cast includes Michael Croable-Walsh, Cella Simpson, Francis Allfrey, Joyce Franklin, George Harrison and a young boy, Christopher Robertson.

On the 150th Anniversary of his birth, the Garrison Players, compiled and presented by Tim Birch.

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# FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

## FRIENDLY CANDY TREAT

NEXT time you visit a friend, how about taking some of your own candy as a gift? Here are two easy candy recipes that are fun to make, and delicious to eat. Try these out on a rainy day first and then the next time you go visiting, you will know how to make it.

Remember to wear an apron when you cook and please wash your hands nice and clean before you start. You will need only a very few, simple ingredients for these candy recipes. Gather them all together in advance and have them lined up. Then you won't make a mistake—or a mess.

★ ★ ★

**ORANGE TAFFY.** Take two cups of sugar. Measure it right up to the top, and don't spill any. Put it into a saucepan. Add one-fourth cup water and one-half cup orange juice. You can use fresh or frozen orange juice. Cook over a medium

flame, stirring gently until the sugar melts. When the mixture begins to harden into a ball you will know it is ready. Spread a little butter or margarine all over, even in the corners of a flat pan. When it is cool enough for you to pick up, you can pull and pull at it—but carefully until it becomes light and thin. Now you can break it up into pieces of different sizes and shapes.

★ ★ ★

**CHOCOLATE COVERED PEANUT CANDY** needs no cooking.

Take four one ounce squares of semi-sweet chocolate, the kind that your mother uses to bake a cake. Put it in a bowl over hot water. You can use a double-boiler pot, if you wish. Put the chocolate squares in the top of the boiler and the hot water in the bottom boiler. When the chocolate has melted add one-fourth pound of nuts (but they must not be salted nuts) and stir and stir. Then take a teaspoon and drop the chocolate mixture on a piece of waxed paper, which has been placed out and smooth on a flat plate. Put in the refrigerator to harden.

## Candy Is Old Favourite

DO you know that if you lived thousands of years ago, you probably would never have tasted a piece of candy? In ancient times, only kings and nobles ate candy.

★ ★ ★

But the art of candy-making is as old as mankind. Egyptian papers and records, dating back 500 to 2000 B.C., describe the earliest known candy. The Egyptians mixed figs, nuts and fruits with honey, and shaped it into many kinds of sweets. "Wafers made with honey" are mentioned in the Bible. The Greeks and Romans added flour paste to their honey-and-fruit mixtures, and sometimes included bits of cheese.

Nowadays, candy is made of 50 per cent sugar. The word



Candy was eaten only by kings.

"sugar" comes from an old Sanskrit word which means "grains of sand." Sugar is found in many plants, trees and vegetables. We get our biggest supply from sugar cane and from sugar beets because it is difficult and expensive to

manufacture sugar from other plants and fruits. The countries which produce large quantities of sugar are Cuba (called the Sugar Bowl of the World), India, Java, Brazil, Hawaii, the Philippines and Porto Rico.

At first sugar was used as a medicine. Doctors used it to hide the taste of bitter medicines. In fact, sugar was originally sold by druggists. Real candy stores were not started until about the middle of the sixteenth century.

★ ★ ★

Chocolate is second in importance to sugar in the making of candy. Chocolate gets its name from two Mexican words, "choco" (sound or noise) and "atl" (water) because it makes a bubbling sound when stirred in boiling water. Chocolate is made from the bean-shaped fruit of the cacao tree. The cacao bean is shaped like an almond, and is about the same size. The beans are roasted and ground; then made into a fine liquid that is used for candy. The cacao tree flourishes only in the tropics

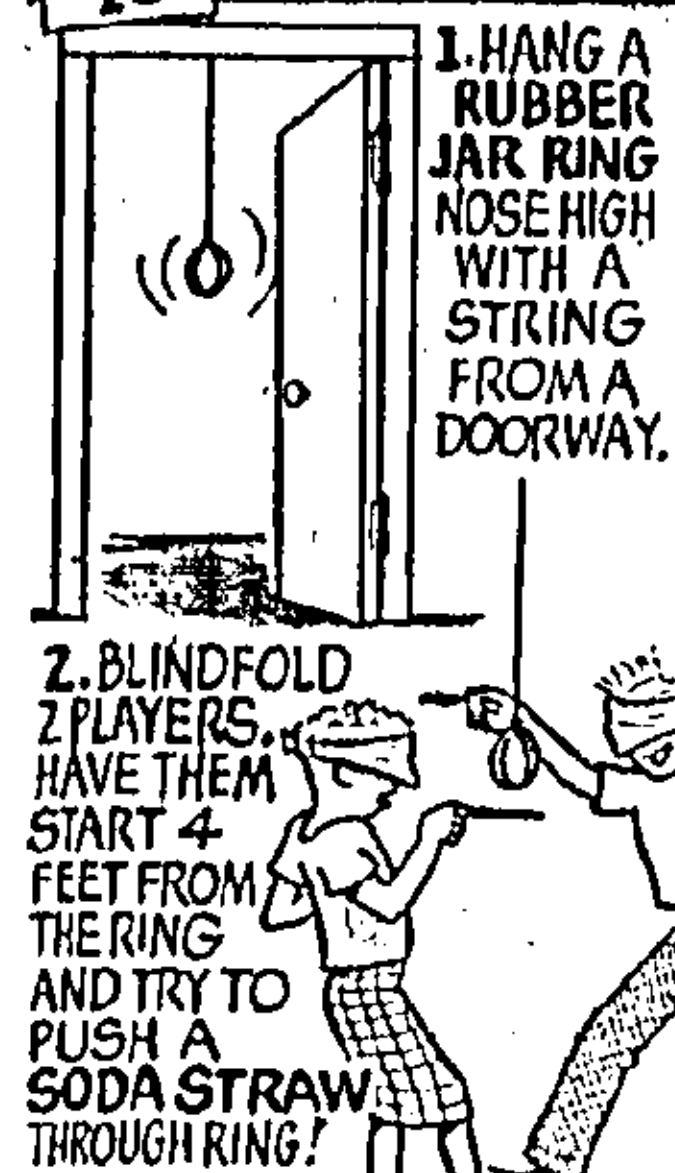
and the best trees grow near the Equator. Africa grows 51 per cent of the world's supply of chocolate.

The Aztecs used cacao beans as money, the value depending upon size. They also prepared a beverage from cacao beans which they called "chocolatl." Montezuma, the emperor of Mexico, drank many thousands of cups of chocolatl in golden goblets. When Cortez, the great explorer, conquered Mexico, he brought back news of this wonderful tasting drink to Spain. For many years, Spain kept secret from all Europe how the chocolate was prepared and only noblemen and brave soldiers were permitted to drink it.

Besides sugar and chocolate, candy contains special kinds of flavouring. Vanilla is the world's favourite and licorice is another popular flavouring. The Egyptians prepared a delicious drink from licorice called "malas" which they served at parties, weddings and on special holidays.

—Miriam Gilbert

## HOW TO HAVE FUN AT A PARTY



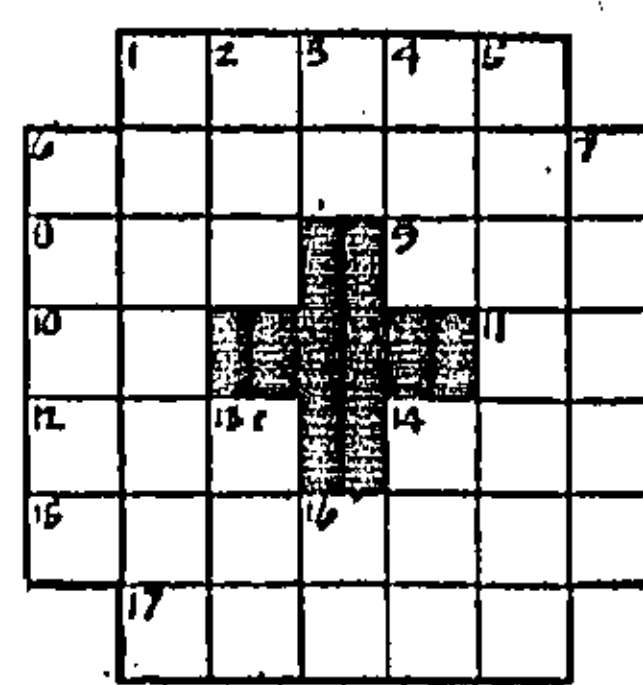
1. HANG A RUBBER JAR RING NOSE HIGH WITH A STRING FROM A DOORWAY.

2. BLINDFOLD 2 PLAYERS. HAVE THEM START 4 FEET FROM THE RING AND TRY TO PUSH A SODA STRAW THROUGH RING!

## YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

Puzzle Lane Varieties:

CROSSWORD

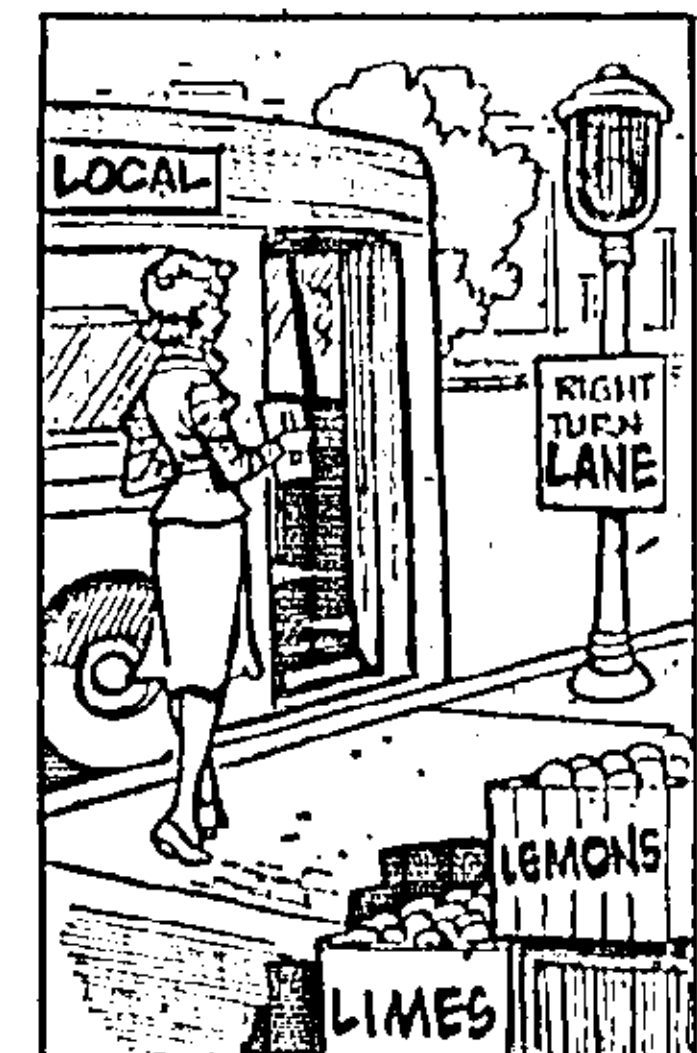


ADD-A-GRAMS

Add a letter to "a preposition" and have "to entangle"; another and have "companion"; scramble and add another letter for "invisible vapor"; repeat for "subdue"; once more for "stutter."

"L" WORDS

How many things beginning with the letter "L" can you find in Cartoonist Cal's sketch? Puzzle Pete says there are eight:



(Solutions on Page 20)

## Wyatt Earp Stops Indian Raids

WHEN WYATT EARP was 16 years of age his family left Iowa to move to California. His father had a buckboard, pulled by two beautiful horses for his wife and himself, and two covered wagons each pulled by eight oxen to carry the children and all their possessions on this long journey.

Wyatt had charge of the wagons and stock. At Council Bluffs, Iowa, other wagons joined them and Mr. Earp was made Captain of the train. Wyatt was still in charge of his father's wagons and stock and his position he held all the way to California. Other members of the train soon learned to rely on his cool judgment and dependability.



Wyatt seized the picket ropes.

About one week later the Indians struck again at daybreak. The grass was scarce so the horses and cattle had to be driven some distance from the camp for feed. Wyatt, ever on the alert, saw 12 Sioux trying to get between the stock and the camp. Wyatt fired a shot to warn the men in camp and then he and his brother, putting the spurs to their horses, rode toward the herd yelling and waving their hats in an effort to stampede the stock and make it impossible for the Sioux to drive them off.

The herd of at least 500 ran straight for the Indians who had to ride for their lives to keep from being trampled. When the stock was safe in camp Wyatt and his brother joined in the pursuit of the Indians. This was the last time they had trouble with the Indians during the seven months they were on the trail.

ACROSS

- 1 Started
- 6 Putting flesh
- 8 Railroads (ab.)
- 9 Station (ab.)
- 10 And (Fr.)
- 11 I am (cont.)
- 12 Evening (poet.)
- 14 Pedal digit
- 15 Feign
- 17 Sows

DOWN

- 1 Trades
- 2 Bitter vetch
- 3 Greek (ab.)
- 4 Three-toed sloths
- 5 Ideas
- 6 Crawl
- 7 Titled
- 13 Born
- 14 Boy's nickname
- 16 Total expenses (ab.)

"HER" WORDS

Each of these words ends in HER. Complete the words from the clues given. As a hint, Puzzle Pete says you just have to add a three-letter word each time:

- HER (baseball stick for swimmer)
- HER (obese for a parent)
- HER (channel for a mass)
- HER (pillar for foam)
- HER (rodent for instead)
- HER (larva for confuse)
- HER (witicism for a parent)

TRIANGLE

Puzzle Pete has based his word triangle on some REPORTS. The second letter is "a musical note"; third "liveliest"; fourth "a Hawaiian city"; fifth "heaper"; and sixth "to soften in temper." Can you complete the triangle?

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E  
P  
O  
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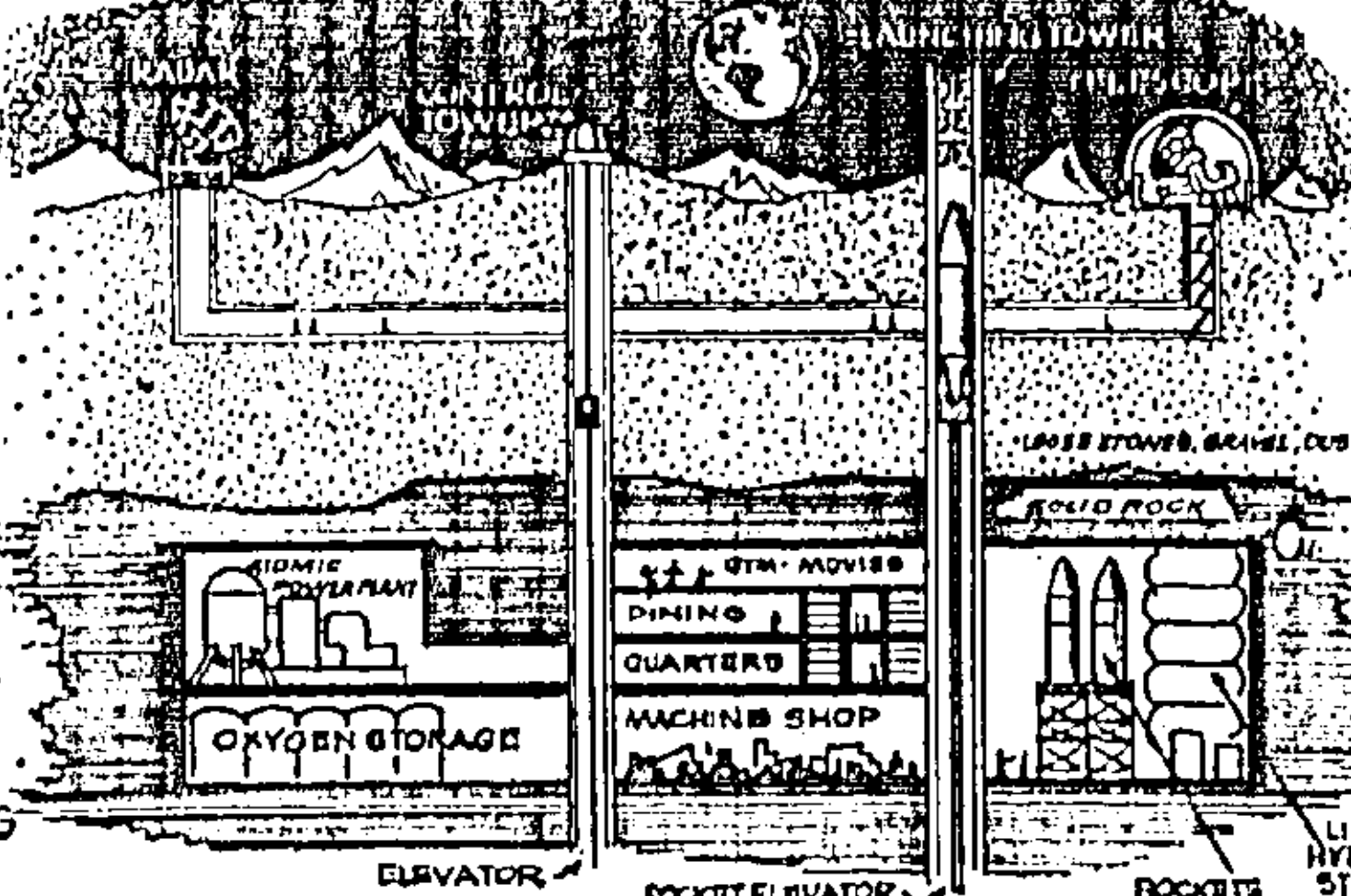
REPORTS

## ABOUT A MOON BASE

### MOON BASE (?)

A PERMANENT BASE ON THE MOON MAY OR MAY NOT LOOK LIKE THIS, AS CONCEIVED BY PHYSICIST GEORGE GAMOW.

SEVERAL FEATURES ARE ALMOST SURE TO BE USED IN A MOON BASE: DEEP UNDERGROUND LOCATION TO ESCAPE MOON SURFACE EXTREMES OF TEMPERATURE (-243°F TO +214°F), USE OF ATOMIC POWER FOR ALL OPERATIONS INCLUDING



EXTRACTION OF OXYGEN FROM THE CHEMICAL COMPOUNDS OF MOON ROCKS AND LIQUID HYDROGEN STORAGE FOR USE IN ROCKETS.

BASE WILL NEED BOTH AN OPTICAL TELESCOPE AND RADAR, AND OF COURSE A LAUNCHING TOWER FOR ROCKETS.

PROVISION FOR THE STAFF WILL INCLUDE A GYMNASIUM.

BILL ARTER

## TURTLE LIVES 200 YEARS

THE legends of the Japanese say that a tortoise lives 10,000 years. But the oldest turtle ever found in the world was not in Japan. He lives on the island of Tongatapu, largest island in the Tonga group in the South Pacific. This Tonga turtle was a gift from the famous explorer, Captain Cook. Cook stopped first at Tonga in 1773. In 1777, he and his men stayed for some while and made a real friend of chief Tui Bau. Tui Bau gave feasts for Cook at his own home compound which was called Mallia. Then



King Mallia has a scorched shell.

Cook presented his gift, a pair of land tortoises from the Galapagos Islands.

The male tortoise was named for the chief's compound, Mallia. But this he outlived chief after chief, he received the title Tui Bau meant chief or king. The female tortoise died some time in the eighteenth

century but Tui Mallia still lives. His known age is approaching 200 years, and no one knows how old he was when he met Captain Cook.

King Mallia accepts some of the best food from every island feast. His regular diet is such food as lettuce, pawpaws and mashed bananas... mashed because he is so old.

★ ★ ★

The only sign of aging is that Mallia is almost blind. He has evidently not learned to feel his way about very well, for one day he wandered into a grass fire. Before he could get away, his carapace or shell was cracked. He still wanders freely but people watch their little half-a-foot high chief with more care.

The only other island relic of Cook's visit is a piece of tattered red broadcloth. But Chief Tui Mallia shows the capability even of outlasting cloth.



THE HUMMINGBIRDS BUILD THE MOST DELICATE AND EXQUISITE NESTS OF ANY KNOWN BIRD.

THE SHEEP RECEIVES THE MOST NOTICE OF ANY ANIMAL IN THE BIBLE. IT PLAYED AN IMPORTANT PART IN THE RELIGIOUS, CIVIL AND DOMESTIC LIFE OF THE ANCIENT HEBREWS.

## GOOSE LADY

I know a goose lady  
White and gray  
That I like to watch  
Most every day.

She swims in the lake  
And makes her feet go  
Like small yellow paddles  
Fast or slow.

Her eye is as bright  
As a big black bead  
And she can look deep  
In the lake for food.

When I watch her swimming  
So lightly and free  
I often wish she'd  
Trade places with me.

## Pixie McDig's Omelette

—Knarf and Hanid Help With the Ingredients—

By MAX TRELL

WHEN Knarf and Hanid, the Shadows with the Turned-About Names, reached O'Cheer Hall where the Pixies live, they found Pixie McSauce, the cook, peeling up and down in the kitchen. He had the most sorrowful look on his face. He carried a big wooden spoon in one hand and an old egg-beater in the other. And he kept waving them up and down as he walked.

"I can't do it... I can't do it..." he kept muttering.

It was just then that Knarf and Hanid came up to him. "What can't you do, dear?" asked Hanid.

"What can't I do?" said Pixie McSauce. "This is what I can't do. I can't make an omelette without eggs."

Impossible Task

"Of course, dear," said Hanid. "Nobody can make an omelette without eggs."

Knarf now spoke up and asked Pixie McSauce how it happened that he had no eggs. "I used the last one last night," said Pixie McSauce. "Everybody will be home for dinner in a half hour. I don't know what they'll eat if I don't get an egg right away!"

At this moment, there was a rustling in the grass. Who should come along but a big brown hen.

"Hen," he said, waving his wooden spoon and old egg-beater at her, "we need an egg!"

The Brown Hen looked down at the Pixie.

"You do, do you?" she said. "Well, I'm about to lay an egg but I'm not going to give it to you."

Fair Is Fair

The Hen started to walk off, but Pixie McSauce ran around in front of her and kept shaking the spoon and egg-beater under her nose while Knarf and Hanid both grabbed the Hen's tail feathers and held her back.

"Let me go!" cackled the Hen. "Not until you give us an egg!" shouted Pixie McSauce.

"All right," said the Hen finally. "I'll give you my egg if you get me a kernel of corn."

For a moment, Pixie McSauce thought all was lost. Then he suddenly remembered that he had kept a kernel of corn in a jar on the top shelf of the pantry. So down he rushed into his kitchen to get it. Knarf and Hanid ran down with him to help him find it.

When they came back, the Hen was sitting on the ground.

"No," said Pixie McSauce. "Give me the egg first. Then I'll give you the kernel of corn."

Suddenly a dog started barking. The Hen sprang up and started rushing off. On a patch of moss in front of O'Cheer Hall was a big, beautiful white egg.

Knarf ran after the Hen with the kernel of corn.

"Thank you," said the Hen. "Thank you very much." And she gobbled it down and scurried off to the hen house.

Pixie McSauce was as happy now as he had been unhappy before.

"It's a wonderful thing," he said, "to get a fresh egg like this. Now I can make an omelette. Now there's plenty for all of us to eat."

Pixie McSauce wanted Knarf and Hanid to stay for dinner, too. But they thanked Pixie McSauce.

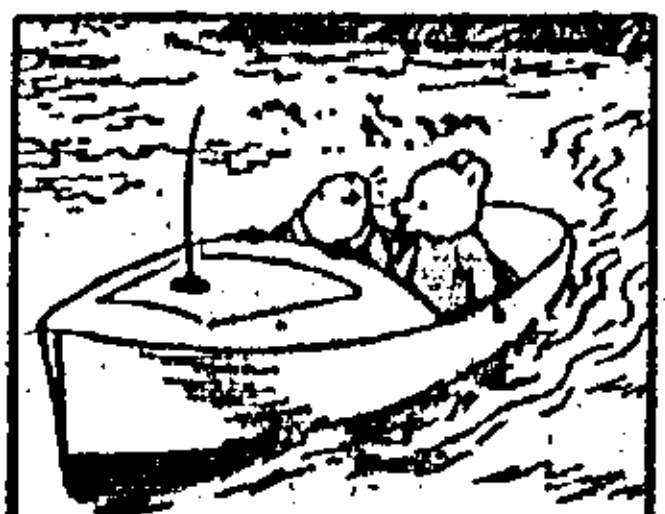
"One egg's such a little bit," they said. "We have two eggs all of us," he said.



"Lay me an egg," said Pixie to the Brown Hen.

apiece when we have an omelette." But Pixie McSauce was satisfied with just one egg. "It's more than enough for all of us," he said.

## Rupert and the Secret Boat—20



Rupert and Gregory are thrilled at their unexpected journey. "Isn't it wonderful luck!" Gregory chuckles. "This is the first time that I have ever seen the sea and here I am already riding on it! How smooth the water is. I don't think it will get rougher, as it does in the story books!"

"'Hope not,'" laughs Rupert. "This boat is too small to be out in a storm. The little craft is controlled on a twisting chop, and it turns in various directions. It's sending us out a long way. Rupert murmurs after a while, 'I can't see the lighthouse at all now.'"

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# HAS EVERYONE UNDERRATED GAITSKELL?

NOT SO LONG AGO, the Tories seemed confident favourites to win the coming General Election. Now there are signs that they may have been over-confident. For a new buoyancy is apparent among the Socialists. In their campaign for the forthcoming election they are counting on having 10 times as much money as they spent at their last attempt. They are less divided within their top ranks. And the man at their head, Hugh Gaitskell, is emerging with new personal

strength. How does he see his chances against the now highly popular Macmillan? Has Gaitskell been underrated? Seeking the answer, the China Mail presents an extraordinarily intimate glimpse of the Socialist leader, as seen by himself, in this interview.

BY ANTHONY LEJEUNE

UNTIL RECENTLY EDITOR OF TIME AND TIDE, A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER OF ACKNOWLEDGED INDEPENDENCE, AND FREE TO PRESENT HIS PERSONAL ASSESSMENT HERE:

AFTER SuperMac—SuperGaitskell? Well, perhaps. There's no doubt that the coming General Election will be very much a clash between two men. The China Mail, in common with a good many other newspapers and commentators, has been apt to regard the contestants as by no means fairly matched.

Mr Macmillan has been growing in stature before our eyes; his ringcraft has been increasingly impressive. But unobtrusively Mr Gaitskell has been in training too. Behind the prim and unhappy features which the cartoonists show, behind the easy sociable personality his friends know, there is a very tough man indeed.

It does not pay to underrate him. You have only to talk to Mr Gaitskell today to realise how much more confident and impressive he is now than he was a year ago. He is the man in charge and he knows it.

The split in the Socialist Party, which was so damaging, has—for the moment at least—been healed.

Whether this new unity could survive another electoral defeat seems doubtful, but during the campaign Mr Gaitskell can certainly rely on an undivided team.

## Family man

The question now is—can Mr Gaitskell project himself effectively to the country? It is not a process which comes easily. He is still too much of the university don to enjoy personal politics.

He prefers an academic argument. He is not in favour of the personality cult.

He suspects that the professionals exaggerate the importance of tricks and technique. "But I don't worry about it much," he says.

The Socialist Party has a formidable team of television advisers—Woodrow Wyatt, Christopher Mayhew, John Freeman, Anthony Wedgwood Benn.

They have taught Mr Gaitskell about a few elementary catches. The truth is that Mr Gaitskell is an unusual mixture, a don who likes dancing, parties, and meeting people.

All politicians have to be presented as good family men and Gaitskell really is one. His two daughters grew up when he was a Minister and are used to publicity, but he worries sometimes because the limelight may be a little unfair to them. His wife Dora does more than her share of bazaar opening but she is naturally a political woman and likes it.

## Human

There is a very human Gaitskell: the Gaitskell who loves gardening, reads detective stories and modern novels; the Gaitskell who wants to see "West Side Story," who reckons "Five Finger Exercise" was the best play of 1958, who went on his birthday, which is also his wedding anniversary, to the Royal Court Theatre, that house of highbrow Left-wing drama, and sat dismally unmused throughout a long evening of highbrow Left-wing comedy.

Precisely because he is not flamboyant or hot-blooded, he does not share the worst faults of the House of Commons.

At the time of Suoz ho stood out as the active leader—whether you like his opinions or not—of a large section of the public. As he says, it was an occasion when passion and logic completely combined.

This does not mean that he positively revelled in the clash in the Commons. "I am not a good loser," he says. "Perhaps it's a disadvantage."

The success of the drive for party funds and the massive support of the trades unions have certainly given him new confidence.

"We've got a policy, that, I believe, is both sensible, practical, relevant and yet completely in line with our Socialist principles. The Gallup polls have been favourable to the Tories, but I don't pay too much attention to that."

"A politician," says Mr Gaitskell, "should exaggerate a bit or no one will listen." The charge some of his own supporters would bring against him is that he doesn't exaggerate enough.

## Tightrope

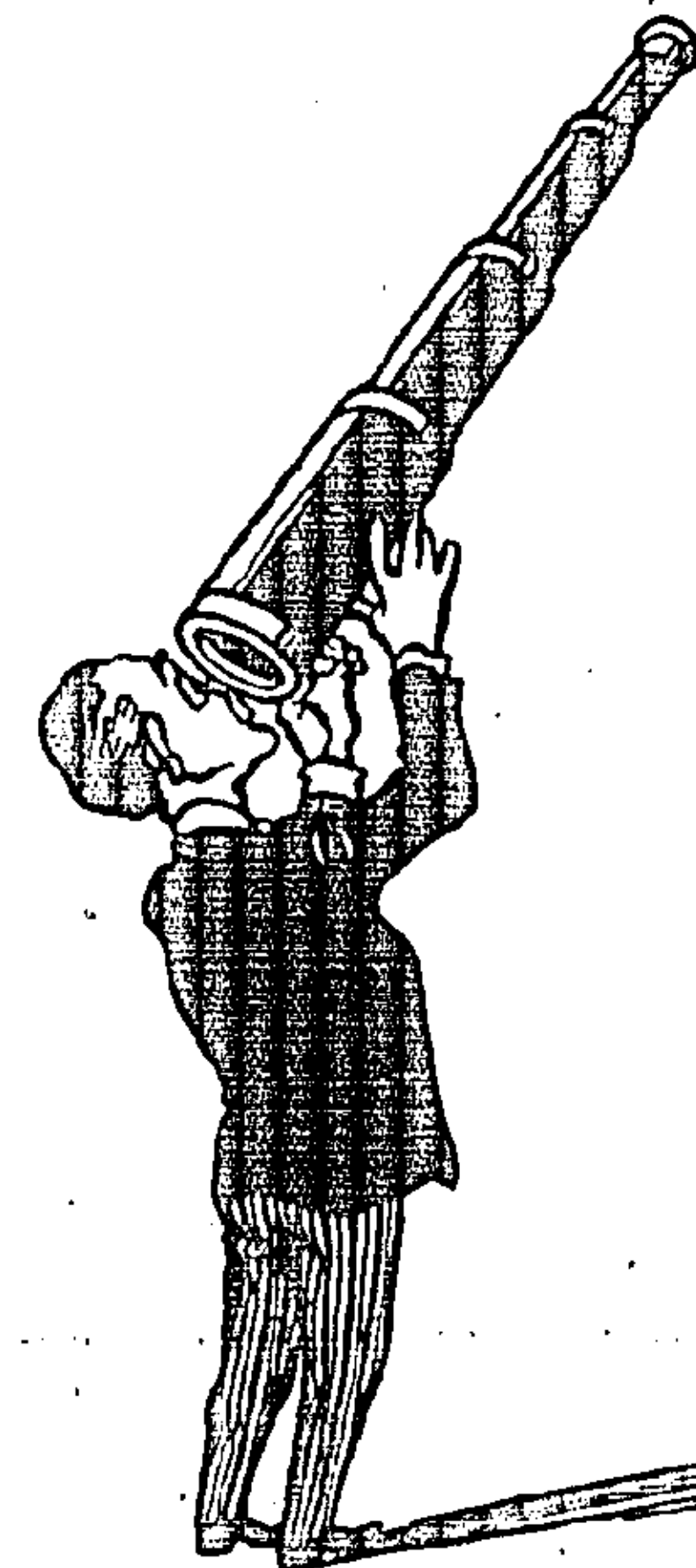
It is a difficult problem. The solid Socialist vote has remained pretty stable through all the by-elections. The marginal uncommitted votes are what counts.

Mr Gaitskell must therefore walk the narrow tightrope between boring the floating voters and frightening them.

It has been said that in pursuit of this difficult aim the party is deliberately glossing over the more alarming features of Socialist policy.

A test case for this is the municipalisation of housing. The party is, in fact, committed to a take-over of all rent-controlled houses.

But all the party's latest propaganda says about this is that



Cummings

London Express Service.

councils will be empowered to take over rented property so that old houses can be maintained in proper condition.

I asked Mr Gaitskell whether this is a piece of deliberate playing-down, and he said no, it is all a matter of timing.

He was concerned that the party should not be unreasonably curtailing the freedom of the local authorities: he was not at all concerned about the freedom of landlords.

"Economics," he says, "are terribly important." And, of course, they are. The coming election will be fought on economic issues—inflation and unemployment—more than any other.

## Expensive

The Socialist Party's advertised programme looks very expensive. How is it to be paid for without higher taxes or inflation?

Mr Gaitskell's answer is "By increased production." He believes productivity can rise by an average of 3½ per cent per year. ("It will be a poor look-out for the West if it can't.")

But this increase has not only got to pay for these vast Government disbursements: it has also to cover wage rise costs.

This is the party's most sensitive spot. While admitting that the unions have been chary of making promises about wage restraint, Mr Gaitskell believes they will co-operate in the fight against inflation.

With this help from the unions and with the aid of certain key controls, building licences, and foreign exchange in particular, he thinks he can hold inflation in check.

The truth is that, to the cut and thrust of personal politics, he probably prefers the work of political organisation, and the practical realisation of political ideas. That is his life.

## Tough

He is physically tough, as any man who leads a great political party nowadays has to be. "It's all right as long as you sleep well."

He tolerates perhaps, rather than enjoys, the excitement, "the moments of exhilaration alternating with moments of depression." He would certainly like to be Prime Minister, because he wants to put his ideas into practice; and he thinks he can do the job.

Will he get the chance? It could be so. He has certainly been under-valued it date. The contest, when it comes, will be fought between well-matched antagonists.

—(London Express Service).

## ROUND-UP

### ARMADA TREASURE SEEKERS

ACCORDING to the list of wrecks in the Admiralty archives, a number of galleons of the Spanish Armada went down off the Devon and Cornwall coasts whilst being chased by the British fleet commanded by Sir Francis Drake. Some £4,000,000 of silver bullion is reported to have gone down with one of the ships. Seeking the lost treasure during their coming summer holiday will be ten members of the Leicester Underwater Exploration Club. They will be equipped with a compressor and acqualungs. Leader will be Mr Cyril Gasgoyne, design engineer of Loughborough, who says, "It may seem a useless search but one might strike lucky." Last year he helped to recover Phoenician oil jars and anchors, about 2,000 years old, off Southern Italy.

### REFUSED

FACTORY worker Walter Stanford has refused an offer of £50 for the violin he swapped for an old bicycle, because of the inscription inside it—"Stradivarius Model Felti Circa 1720." At his modest home in Alton, Hampshire, Mr Stanton, father of four, and his wife pored over reference books. They noted that a "Strad" might be worth over £2,000. But when Walter took the instrument to a violin expert in Aldershot his dreams of sudden wealth for the Stanford family were shattered. The dealer told him the instrument was only a copy of a Stradivarius and worth precisely 30 shillings.

### TARGET

CRI  
RFE  
OEN

How many of these words can you find in the letters of the words in the box? The letters are: C, R, I, R, F, E, O, E, N. The words are: small squares may be used once only. Each word must contain the letters in the box. The words are: CRI, RFE, OEN, and others.

### STABLE LADS

BRIGHTON, Sussex, race-course lessees plan to attract better class horses by building a £4,000 dormitory for stable lads and girls. At present stable lads stay overnight in lodgings near the race-course. But the Clerk of the Course has told the lessees that trainers are reluctant to send good horses to a race meeting overnight unless the lads in charge are on hand in case of an emergency. The dormitory, to accommodate 20 lads and six girls, will be built close to the stables. To help racegoers get away quickly, £1,800 is to be spent on improving car parking, and new photo-finish equipment will cost £400.

## BY THE WAY

by Beachcomber

THE Home Secretary's recent complaint that nobody has written poetry about seamen or the removal of refuse ignores Kipling's famous line: *Ship me somewhere East of Suez*, and Wordsworth's lines:—

I met a dustman on the road,  
"What have you in your bin?"

I asked, and presently was told,  
"A sock, a sordid tin,  
A pair of bones badly frayed,  
A boot without a sole,  
A lump of mouldy marmalade,  
Cheese-rind and a stale roll."  
Hope be the guide of his employ,  
The wages of his labour, joy.

### No nasal tiddlywinks

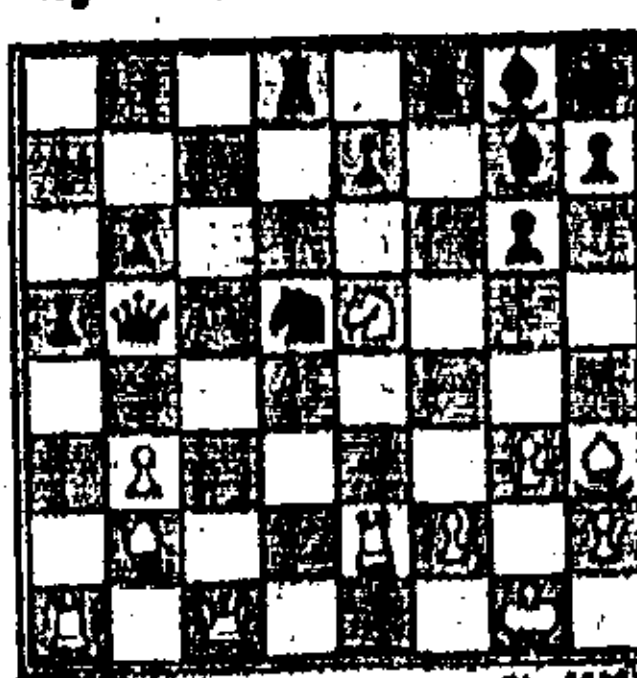
AN invitation to Evans the licensor, of Abernanner, to use his nose in a tiddlywinks championship has been refused. The Welsh Nasal Pen-Pushing Association has pointed out that "the nose is for pushing, not for flicking counters into a receptacle. The pressure exerted by the nostrils on a counter would destroy that delicacy of touch which is essential to a nasal pen-pusher." Evans himself is training at the moment for an attempt on Cwm Hafod. At his headquarters in Llanabwrst he punches a small silk bag with his nose, and practises thrusts with alternate nostrils, using a pen suspended from the ceiling.

### In passing

A LUGUBRIOUS scientist wonders why there is not more excitement in this country about the conquest of space. I advise him to spend a day watching the ordinary citizen's attempts to travel a few miles to and from his work. The

## CHESS

by LEONARD BARDEN



Here is a position from master play. White to move and win.

## The Threat Of Antibiotics

PETER BURGOYNE'S  
News From Britain

BRITISH hospitals have been warned that they are relying overmuch on antibiotics like penicillin.

A Health Ministry report published recently charged that routine use of such drugs has fostered the development of virulent strains of infectious germs which can cause blood-poisoning and pneumonia.

The report put it this way: "The wide distribution of antibiotic-resistant staphylococci has introduced a new and disturbing element into the field of hospital infections."

Urging the hospitals back to the system of preventing infections instead of relying on being able to cure them, the report calls for stringent precautions to combat the new danger.

But not on the heels of the Health Ministry's stern warning, the professional magazine "Lancet" published an article which exposed the obstacles hospitals face in combating infection.

A distinguished medical man revealed that because of a trade union agreement, only skilled painters are allowed to wash paintwork in the hospitals and, "the safety of our patients is being jeopardised by this restrictive trade union policy."

## Lean And Legal

I'VE seen most things blamed for juvenile delinquency, from unhappy homes to horror films.

But recently, for the first time, I learned that food might be the cause. Not just food as food, but too much of the stuff.

My informant was "The Times," which devoted a leading article to commenting on a report by the Chief Medical Officer of the Ministry of Education who had complained that "obesity in children is now attracting at least as much attention as under-nutrition." More plainly, too many of the little darlings are getting fat.

"The Times" used this as the springboard for the ingenious theory that early physical maturity brought about by over-feeding can lead to frustration at school discipline and in turn to "out of school activities which may land them in the juvenile courts."

A case, it seems, of "spare the grub and save the child."

## Sheep's Clothing

If all that is respectable in Britain can be summed up in one symbol, then that symbol is the bowler hat.

This hard, hairy, curly-brimmed headpiece, which Americans insist on calling "a derby," is the unmistakable badge of masculine propriety.

When it is worn with the "British warm," the knee-length camelhair coat formerly worn by Army officers, it stamps the wearer as a pillar of civic virtue.

Imagine, then, the consternation in London when the victim of a £4,000 fur theft told the police that the thief was wearing a bowler and a British warm.

But this affection of sheep's clothing had the opposite effect to what the wearer doubtless expected. For the victim of the theft said later: "It was an unusual dress for a burglar. It gave me more courage to attack him because it didn't look the sort of dress a criminal type would wear."

Right, lads, back to cloth caps and mufflers.

A gracious welcome to your guests



More & more people are drinking  
DRY FLY SHERRY

you see  
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Cathay Pacific Airways  
Fly to 27 cities in 12 days  
Fly to 40 cities in 14 days  
Fly to 50 cities in 17 days



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## THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

## 7TH RACE MEETING

Saturday 17th and Saturday 31st January, 1959

(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)

THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 16 RACES

The First Race will be run at 1.30 p.m. and the First Race will be run at 2.00 p.m. each day.

The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 11.45 a.m. each day.

## MEMBER'S ENCLOSURE

NO PERSON WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED.

All persons MUST wear their badges prominently displayed throughout the meeting.

Admission Badges at \$10.00 each per day are obtainable prior to the Meeting from the Club's Cash Sweep Offices, at Queen's Building, Chater Road, D'Aguiar Street and Nathan Road, Kowloon, only on the written introduction of a Member, and on production of his Guest Record Card. Members are limited to 6 guests each Race Day, and will be responsible for all guests introduced by them.

GUEST BADGES WILL NOT BE AVAILABLE AT THE RACE COURSE ON RACE DAYS.

Tickets will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Box (Tel. 72311).

The 6th Floor is restricted to Members, and Ladies wearing Lady's Brooches.

NO CHILDREN will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting. For this purpose a Child is a person under the age of seventeen years, Western Standard.

## PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be \$3.00 each per day payable at the Gate.

Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of \$3.00 in order to gain re-admission.

MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be obtainable in the RESTAURANT.

## SERVANTS

Servants must remain in their employers' boxes except for passing through on their duties. They may on no account use the Betting Booths or Pay Out Booths in the Enclosures.

## CASH SWEEPS

Through Cash Sweep Tickets at \$10.00 each per day and \$32.00 each for both days may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at Queen's Building, Chater Road, and 5, D'Aguiar Street during normal office hours and until 11.00 a.m. on the day of the Race Meeting.

Particular numbers within the series 1 to 3,000 may be reserved for all race meetings as Through Tickets. Such tickets will be issued consecutively only and the right is reserved by the Stewards to cancel any reservation for Through Tickets for a particular Meeting if it is found that sales may not reach the number reserved in the series 1 to 3,000.

In the case of two-day Race Meetings, Through Tickets may be purchased for each day of the Meeting provided that the second day is on a date not less than five days after the first day. In all other cases Through Tickets will only be sold for the whole Meeting.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on Friday, 16th January, 1959, will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Tickets over 3,000 will also be issued consecutively but particular numbers cannot be reserved as Through Tickets.

The reservation of any particular number does not confer on the registered holder any rights whatsoever unless the ticket bearing the appropriate number is issued to and can be produced by the holder.

The Stewards reserve the right to refuse any subscription also the right to remove any name from Subscription Lists without stating reasons for their action.

Cash Sweep Tickets at \$2.00 each for the Special Cash Sweep on the Pearce Memorial Cup scheduled to be run on 14th February, 1959 may be obtained from the Club Sweep Offices at: Queen's Building (Chater Road) and 5, D'Aguiar Street, Hong Kong on:—

Mondays to Fridays ..... 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Saturday 10th and Saturday 24th

January, 1959 ..... 9 a.m. to 12.30 p.m.

Saturday 17th and Saturday 31st

January, 1959 ..... 9 a.m. to 11 a.m.

King's Road, North Point, Hong Kong and 382 Nathan Road, Kowloon on:—

Mondays to Fridays ..... 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

Saturday 10th and Saturday 24th

January, 1959 ..... 9 a.m. to 11.45 a.m.

Saturday 17th and Saturday 31st

January, 1959 ..... 9 a.m. to 11 a.m.

## TOTALISATOR

Backers are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.

ALL WINNING TICKETS AND TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER, NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.

PAYMENT WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISFIGURED TICKETS.

Bookmakers, Tie Men, etc. will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,  
A. E. ARNOLD,  
Secretary.

Hong Kong, 10th January, 1959.

# Crucial Softball Clash Tomorrow

## SECOND-PLACED BRAVES AND SOUTH CHINA TO FIGHT OUT ELIMINATION MATCH

By OLLY VAS

The important Junior league match between the Dodgers and Cardinals having been postponed, interest in the week-end softball games will be centred instead on the South China AA and Braves Senior game down for decision at 11.00 a.m. tomorrow.

The Saints lead the Senior division with two losses while S.C.A.A. and the Braves are tied for second place with three defeats to date.

One team must drop out of the pennant race when these two sides clash and I take this opportunity to say my goodbyes to the lads from Caroline Hill because the Braves will be at full strength for this crucial "elimination" match while the Chinese boys will be putting up a scratch team.

The tail-enders of the minor division play each other today to get the softball programme under way. This battle for the dubious honour of being awarded the wooden spoon will be fought out between the 'Cooperless' Austers and Lee Chee-heng's Overseas.

The latter, with a hat-trick in walk-overs to their credit, are given the nod over the servicemen who try hard all the time but simply cannot get going.

The Overseas took a very long time to settle down but at least there is some semblance of team-work in the side and for this reason alone I pick them to emerge victorious... that is if they turn up!

## Too Much For U

The Cheyennes should not have too much difficulty in disposing of the University boys in tomorrow's opener at 9.30 a.m. The undergraduates could only get a skimpy single off pitcher Henry Viana in the first meeting and although they are showing power at the plate the hit-and-run tactics of the Cheyennes, with fleet-footed Marcel Xavier and Luis Silva laying down the bunts and showing the way to their teammates on the bases should prove too much for the U.

The 11.00 a.m. game features the two contenders for the Senior league title, SCAA and the Braves.

The Caroliners' "Goose" Wong will have the trying task of keeping the Braves from reaching first base. Without the devastating batting power of absentees Ray Lamontagne and Douglas Murray the over-confident Chinese team received a broadside from the Navy guns in one of the season's biggest upsets just last week.

If the smooth-working Braves infield and sluggers Tony Gutierrez, "Red" Osmond, Eric Remedios and Budji Dhabber get their sights on the ball the South China outfield will have a lot of running to do. Man for man the Braves are a superior side and I'll put my money on them to take this game with ease.

The fourth and final game of the week-end sees the league-leading Saint Joseph's pitted against the U.S. Navy represented by the "Pickaway" team. It should be a close contest as South China AA 6-5 but which also received a 27-2 thrashing at the hands of the same opponents they come up against now. The Saints gave them the runaround before but it should not be so easy to do it again if the sailors' recent performances can be taken as some sort of criterion.

## Upset Unlikely

The boys will love the easy flatters on Joey hurler Sallou and probably make the same mistake as before, that of trying to hit a long ball.

Defensively the Saints are streets ahead of the Navy and for this reason alone an upset is not likely.

Incidentally on the question of postponements now so readily granted on the flimsiest of excuses and sometimes inexplicably refused when the "balbs" are forced to it might perhaps be a good thing for all teams concerned if the Management Committee clarify once and for all just EXACTLY what entitles a team to ask for a rescheduling of a league match.

Though this Committee went to great pains before to emphasize that requests would be dealt with on their merits I would like to ask what merit lies in (1) Launch picnics (2) Choir practice (3) Imaginary Defence Force duties (4) School examinations.

These have all been resorted to with success in the past and in some cases even during this present playing season. I honestly feel that apart from the yearly Annual Camps which require the absence of just a few players, all other requests for rescheduling should be denied or unfair advantage will be taken by team managers who because of championship titles at stake will continue to dream up non-existent reasons why their side cannot take the field. It is painfully apparent that they can put up a nine-man team from the roster of 18 players signed up and that the ONLY reason for submitting a request for postponement is the fear that otherwise their side will be weakened by the absence of one or two "stars".

## NOTICE

## THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

Programmes and Entry Forms for the 8th Race Meeting 1958/59 to be held on Saturday 14th February, 1959 (weather permitting) may be obtained at the Secretary's Office, Alexandra House; the Club House, Happy Valley; and the Stables, Shan Kwong Road.

Entries close at 12 o'clock NOON on Tuesday, 3rd February, 1959.

By Order of the Stewards,  
A. E. ARNOLD,  
Secretary.

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## SPORTING SAM

by Reg. Wootton



London Express Service

## THREE HEXANGULAR RUGBY GAMES TODAY

### Club-RAF Encounter At Boundary Street Best Of Afternoon

By PAK LO

Once again there are only three major matches this afternoon, all of them on the Kowloon side, as the Club "B" and RAF "B" have been unable to find opponents. This has become the regular thing these days, and these two teams are only finding opposition midweek.

What should turn out to be the best game of the afternoon takes place on the Police Boundary Street ground at 4.15 p.m. when Club clashes with the RAF.

Both are used to playing fast open rugby, and the RAF three line has been classed as second only to that of the Club. So spectators should really see some fireworks today.

Previous to this on the same ground the Police are at home to Army South at 3.00 p.m., while across the way at 4.00 p.m. on the Army Boundary Street ground, and not at Sekong as shown in the fixture list, Army North are at home to Navy.

Incidentally it should be noted that Army North are now not at

all keen on playing their games at Sekong, as, for the second season running, and contrary to Army expectations, the support by the troops in Sekong has been negligible. Next season it is to be hoped that Sekong will be left out from the itinerary of the games.

## Fatal Mistakes

In the Club-RAF game the RAF have made one change and a positional switch in their three line, which in this columnist's opinion will turn out to be two fatal mistakes. Coombes is dropped in preference to Hughes who is switched to the wing outside Martin, while newcomer Carr, comes into the centre. As Carr has not been seen by the majority of spectators little is known of his abilities though he has been compared with Waters of the Navy. If he is as good as claimed then certainly he deserves his position but Hughes, from his recent play, is the man who should have been dropped.

Moss returns to strengthen the RAF pack when he is most needed, and the forwards should get a fair share of the ball, and give their halves and three plenty of chances. In the halves Poyner is the weak link, at least today, when he is faced with the fast breaking wing forwards, Campbell and Penman, and this could prove fatal to him. Once he gets the ball out to Radcliffe then the three line is certain to get going but the passing is too much up in the air, and the Club three, unlike the Police last week will be capable of intercepting any loose stuff that is thrown around.

## Most Dangerous

The Club three are strong as usual with the Lochrie Browne combination being the most dangerous, and if Valence gets moving without tumbling today the Club should sweep to victory, for though without Steven in the loose, due to an injury, they should share the ball, if they do not have a slight advantage.

The lineouts should go to the Club, even when they do get a hand to the ball for the aim is put back—a fatal error. Overall Club should maintain their position in the Hexangular Tournament after a hard fight.

In the Police versus Army South game at 3.00 p.m. the Police have moved Kell from scrum-half to full-back—a position he is not used to, nor is likely to succeed in, while Dunn who failed in that position the other day is moved into the centre of the three. Outside him, Stevin, makes another of his periodic returns to rugby.

The strength of the Police attack depends therefore on two men—O'Hare and Johnston—the two halves. The Police three line did not work well in their last outing, and this switching is unlikely to improve it.

The Police pack should as usual give a good account of themselves, but both they and the halves must endeavour to keep the ball tight, for against the fairly strong Army South three they have little hope of winning if they play an open game.

## Strong Pack

Army South have a very strong pack nowadays and they should get a regular supply of the ball. With Elliott to find the openings the Army South three should have little trouble in scoring often and winning this game.

In the other match the Navy are once again struggling for players but they will still turn out a dangerous side. The Navy pack will be the strongest link but whether they can hold the Army North pack is a very different matter and Army North should win.

This is bound to be another boring forward display and few spectators will waste their time on this match, for none of Army North's games have been exciting though with the one exception Army North has always won.

The Navy will play its usual hard game and their three will be always trying, but they are unlikely to see much of the ball and without a continual possession of the ball the Navy cannot win today.

## Standings

The Hexangular Tournament Table up to date is as follows:—

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Club	7	6	0	1	0	22	12
Army N.	7	2	2	3	1	30	12
Army S.	7	2	2	3	1	56	6
RAF	7	2	1	4	31	53	5
Navy	7	2	1	4	54	55	5
Police	7	1	0	6	22	87	2

## Today's Teams

Army North: Leppard, Peaseley, Webb, Jowett, Bide-Cox, Phillips, Morrisson, McIntosh, Wilson, Muniz, Wilin, Whitmore, Hodge, Hill.

Army South: McDonald, Davis, Embrey, Sanderson, Sharp, Birdsell, Elliot, Chapman, Richards, Lawrence, Cleary, Turnbull, Fitzgerald, Mander, Carney.

Police: Kell, Bellingham, Scott, Dunn, Stevin, Johnston, O'Hare, Bryan, Cunningham, Shelley, Newton, Counsell, Hinch, Ross, Roberts.

RAF: Wilcox, Hughes, Martin, Carr, Lowe, Radcliffe, Poyner, Star, Hill, Richards, Moss, Ahern, Bird, Burwood, Conway.

Club: Steward, Browne, Lochrie, Addis, Inglis, Valentine, Tuncock, Whitley, Williams, Howe, Newbiggin, Miller, Campbell, Utley, Penman.

## NEW LINE-OUT TACTICS PAY

French Rugby, especially line-out play, is the talk of the moment.

Given reasonable conditions France ought to beat England, Wales, and Ireland and win the championship for the first time. Their much-used line-out technique has intrigued everyone who saw the France-Scotland match or caught glimpses of it on television.

They have managed to produce something positive. They call it "the moving line-out".

Briefly it consists of a long line and a long throw-in to No 6 or 7. The catcher turns his back on the opponents and hands the ball to another forward, say Lucien Mins, who has moved down the line from the front.

Mins, backed up by his other forwards and the scrum half, sets off on a cruise round the end of the line into the open.

## Form Wedge

If the path is blocked—Scotland very rarely succeeded in blocking it—the French forwards form a wedge and the ball is palmed from one man to another so that even the spectators lose track of it.

This attacking movement requires accurate throwing in, which is very difficult and complete understanding of who is to take the ball and who is to back up.

France mastered these requirements while on tour in South Africa.

It is the only occasion they begin an attacking move from lines-out. Otherwise they throw to Nos 3 or 5 and hold the ball, as experts here have been preaching for some time.

Yet for some years now, British sides have persisted in pushing or tapping back from the front of the lines-out.

It is suicidal to halves on a wet day and has led to a serious

## TALKING RUGBY

by ROY McKELVIE

deterioration in that aspect of the game.

Wales scored two tries against England in 1956 because of tapping or passing back from the front.

Once Jeeps lost possession and Russell Robins came through to score. And once a drop short by Mike Smith was charged down by Brian Sparkes and C. L. Davies scored.

Last Saturday in Cardiff, under the wettest conditions, England persisted in tapping or passing back from No 3 or 5 in the line-out, and achieved nothing. These tactics are even taught in the schools.

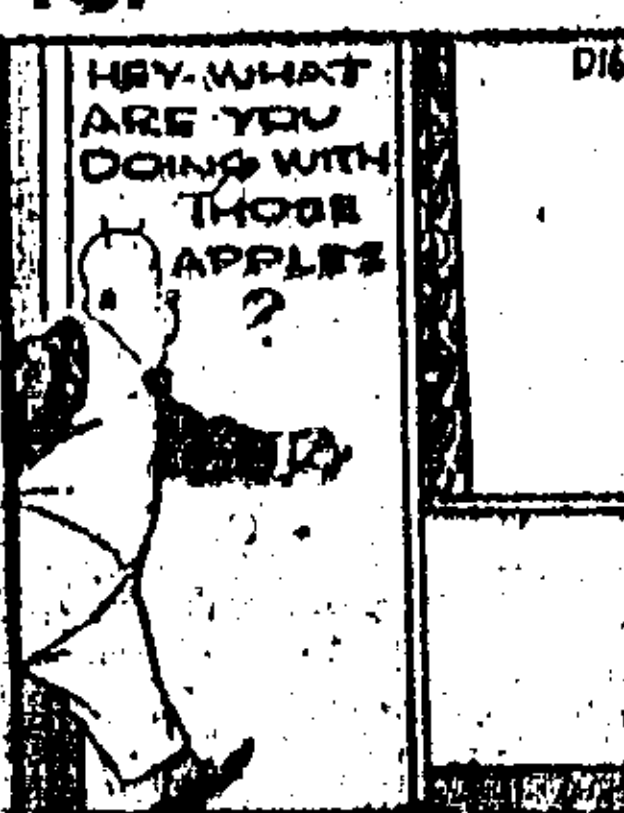
The Long Throw

Only Scotland have experimented with the long throw and they have been helped by Arthur Smith the most accurate thrower-in in the game.

Thirty five years ago when Sir Wavell Wakefield led the greatest England pack of all time—men like Cove-Smith, Rex Edwards, and Tom Voece were in them—he insisted that the long throw was the only time to let the ball out.

What Sir Wavell did in the 20's, France do now. The wheel has turned full circle.

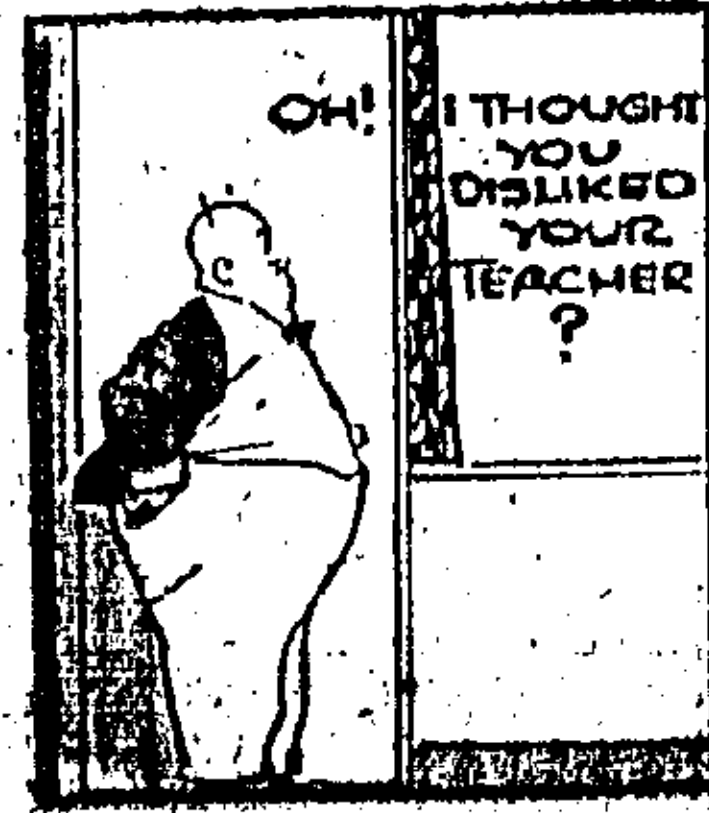
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## TAKING ONE FOR TEACHER POP



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 SHOWROOM, 1st FLOOR, ALEXANDRA HOUSE,  
 111, 113, 115, 117, 119, 121, 123, 125, 127, 129, 131, 133, 135, 137, 139, 141, 143, 145, 147, 149, 151, 153, 155, 157, 159, 161, 163, 165, 167, 169, 171, 173, 175, 177, 179, 181, 183, 185, 187, 189, 191, 193, 195, 197, 199, 201, 203, 205, 207, 209, 211, 213, 215, 217, 219, 221, 223, 225, 227, 229, 231, 233, 235, 237, 239, 241, 243, 245, 247, 249, 251, 253, 255, 257, 259, 261, 263, 265, 267, 269, 271, 273, 275, 277, 279, 281, 283, 285, 287, 289, 291, 293, 295, 297, 299, 301, 303, 305, 307, 309, 311, 313, 315, 317, 319, 321, 323, 325, 327, 329, 331, 333, 335, 337, 339, 341, 343, 345, 347, 349, 351, 353, 355, 357, 359, 361, 363, 365, 367, 369, 371, 373, 375, 377, 379, 381, 383, 385, 387, 389, 391, 393, 395, 397, 399, 401, 403, 405, 407, 409, 411, 413, 415, 417, 419, 421, 423, 425, 427, 429, 431, 433, 435, 437, 439, 441, 443, 445, 447, 449, 451, 453, 455, 457, 459, 461, 463, 465, 467, 469, 471, 473, 475, 477, 479, 481, 483, 485, 487, 489, 491, 493, 495, 497, 499, 501, 503, 505, 507, 509, 511, 513, 515, 517, 519, 521, 523, 525, 527, 529, 531, 533, 535, 537, 539, 541, 543, 545, 547, 549, 551, 553, 555, 557, 559, 561, 563, 565, 567, 569, 571, 573, 575, 577, 579, 581, 583, 585, 587, 589, 591, 593, 595, 597, 599, 601, 603, 605, 607, 609, 611, 613, 615, 617, 619, 621, 623, 625, 627, 629, 631, 633, 635, 637, 639, 641, 643, 645, 647, 649, 651, 653, 655, 657, 659, 661, 663, 665, 667, 669, 671, 673, 675, 677, 679, 681, 683, 685, 687, 689, 691, 693, 695, 697, 699, 701, 703, 705, 707, 709, 711, 713, 715, 717, 719, 721, 723, 725, 727, 729, 731, 733, 735, 737, 739, 741, 743, 745, 747, 749, 751, 753, 755, 757, 759, 761, 763, 765, 767, 769, 771, 773, 775, 777, 779, 781, 783, 785, 787, 789, 791, 793, 795, 797, 799, 801, 803, 805, 807, 809, 811, 813, 815, 817, 819, 821, 823, 825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835, 837, 839, 841, 843, 845, 847, 849, 851, 853, 855, 857, 859, 861, 863, 865, 867, 869, 871, 873, 875, 877, 879, 881, 883, 885, 887, 889, 891, 893, 895, 897, 899, 901, 903, 905, 907, 909, 911, 913, 915, 917, 919, 921, 923, 925, 927, 929, 931, 933, 935, 937, 939, 941, 943, 945, 947, 949, 951, 953, 955, 957, 959, 961, 963, 965, 967, 969, 971, 973, 975, 977, 979, 981, 983, 985, 987, 989, 991, 993, 995, 997, 999, 1001, 1003, 1005, 1007, 1009, 1011, 1013, 1015, 1017, 1019, 1021, 1023, 1025, 1027, 1029, 1031, 1033, 1035, 1037, 1039, 1041, 1043, 1045, 1047, 1049, 1051, 1053, 1055, 1057, 1059, 1061, 1063, 1065, 1067, 1069, 1071, 1073, 1075, 1077, 1079, 1081, 1083, 1085, 1087, 1089, 1091, 1093, 1095, 1097, 1099, 1101, 1103, 1105, 1107, 1109, 1111, 1113, 1115, 1117, 1119, 1121, 1123, 1125, 1127, 1129, 1131, 1133, 1135, 1137, 1139, 1141, 1143, 1145, 1147, 1149, 1151, 1153, 1155, 1157, 1159, 1161, 1163, 1165, 1167, 1169, 1171, 1173, 1175, 1177, 1179, 1181, 1183, 1185, 1187, 1189, 1191, 1193, 1195, 1197, 1199, 1201, 1203, 1205, 1207, 1209, 1211, 1213, 1215, 1217, 1219, 1221, 1223, 1225, 1227, 1229, 1231, 1233, 1235, 1237, 1239, 1241, 1243, 1245, 1247, 1249, 1251, 1253, 1255, 1257, 1259, 1261, 1263, 1265, 1267, 1269, 1271, 1273, 1275, 1277, 1279, 1281, 1283, 1285, 1287, 1289, 1291, 1293, 1295, 1297, 1299, 1301, 1303, 1305, 1307, 1309, 1311, 1313, 1315, 1317, 1319, 1321, 1323, 1325, 1327, 1329, 1331, 1333, 1335, 1337, 1339, 1341, 1343, 1345, 1347, 1349, 1351, 1353, 1355, 1357, 1359, 1361, 1363, 1365, 1367, 1369, 1371, 1373, 1375, 1377, 1379, 1381, 1383, 1385, 1387, 1389, 1391, 1393, 1395, 1397, 1399, 1401, 1403, 1405, 1407, 1409, 1411, 1413, 1415, 1417, 1419, 1421, 1423, 1425, 1427, 1429, 1431, 1433, 1435, 1437, 1439, 1441, 1443, 1445, 1447, 1449, 1451, 1453, 1455, 1457, 1459, 1461, 1463, 1465, 1467, 1469, 1471, 1473, 1475, 1477, 1479, 1481, 1483, 1485, 1487, 1489, 1491, 1493, 1495, 1497, 1499, 1501, 1503, 1505, 1507, 1509, 1511, 1513, 1515, 1517, 1519, 1521, 1523, 1525, 1527, 1529, 1531, 1533, 1535, 1537, 1539, 1541, 1543, 1545, 1547, 1549, 1551, 1553, 1555, 1557, 1559, 1561, 1563, 1565, 1567, 1569, 1571, 1573, 1575, 1577, 1579, 1581, 1583, 1585, 1587, 1589, 1591, 1593, 1595, 1597, 1599, 1601, 1603, 160

"L" WORDS: Local; Lamp-post; Light; Lady; Legs; Lane; Lemons; Lime.

1. The first step is to identify the problem or question that needs to be answered. This involves understanding the context and the specific requirements of the task.

brity Playhouse. Angela Lansbury  
Zachary Scott in "Deborah": 10.00  
Feature: Scott Brady in "In This

Strongly favoured to win is Angel Miguel, shown in our

Iteration with or without notice

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14 HANKOW ROAD (OPPOSITE STAR THEATRE) TELS. 63865, 65766, 60353

Monarch is so economical, too. So why not switch to Monarch and enjoy the change!

Shareholders of the Corporation will be held at the

30 a.m. Holy Communion.  
 8.00 p.m. Evensong.  
 (Other Services arranged)

onomical, too. So why  
and enjoy the cha